



"I BLOT OUT THE PAST."

Some time ago I saw a neat little blotter with those words inscribed on the cover, "I blot out the past." They seemed to be burnt in my memory and cannot forget them. I thought how many of us would like to have our past sins, and the many times we have rejected the Saviour, refused to listen to the pleadings of His voice, blotted out for ever.

Our Heavenly Father has provided a blotter for us in giving His only Son to suffer and die, and the blood He shed on Calvary can blot out the least and last remains of sin. No matter how black or how many they seem to be. All He asks us to do is to come to Him, repent of our sin and wrong-doing, and to believe that He accepts us.

Perhaps someone may say, "I have tried and failed." That may be true. Many others have done the same thing. Do not look at the failures of the past, but just while you are reading these few lines, look up to God, repent and believe, and that moment your past is blotted out, never to be remembered again to you any more.

The little blotter goes forth to accomplish its mission in blotting out the bad marks and imperfections in our writing; but nothing but the blood of Christ can remove one blemish from our hearts.

THE REMARKABLE CONVERSION OF AN EX-PUGILIST.

The West Hartlepool corps (England) was the means of a most striking conversion a short time ago.

The young man who had been brought over to the Lord's side was a tough, well-built, athletic fellow, who followed the profession of a pugilist.

One Saturday night, when he had finished his last round with the gloves, he left the traveling boxing-booth without any intention of deserting the "ring."

But the Salvation Army crossed his path at a moment when his mind was in a reflective mood, and while his spirit was to a certain extent sick of the unhealthy excitement, the disgusting and brutal character, of his profession. He remembered the story of his life—how he ran away from home, was successfully trained as a boxer, and became the pride of his master, the envy of his comrades, and the idol of the "ring."

He says: "I know I might have got to the top of the tree. I had everything in my favor. Happy? Never! I knew what excitement was, but not happiness. I knew the blessing of a good night's rest after an evening of, perhaps, seven or eight fights, but never until I went to the Army penitentiary did I know what rest of soul was."

Since his entry to the West Hartlepool corps the ex-boxer has become a vigorous Salvation soldier in the service of God.

It was a proud moment when the boxer was presented to the General. With his first Bible in his hand, and proud of his red guernsey, standing erect as an arrow, his testimony was:

"General, Jesus knocked me out! He won the match, and now I mean to fight for Him!"

LORD, MAKE ME A BLESSING!

I am employed as porter in a large store at S—, Wash., U.S.A. Some little time back one of the company of this same establishment sold out his interest to another gentleman. On the day of our former employer's departure, we, the employees, made him a suitable present, for we fully realized that a kinder-hearted master would be difficult to find. I arose early the morning of the day of his leaving us, and on my knees asked God to help me to express my warm, affectionate feeling towards the man I had learned to deeply love. In a letter to his private residence, I told of my sentiments towards him, and also mentioned his dear wife, who, with her cheerful, humble spirit, would enter the store from time to time and have a kind word for everybody. Leaving the store about

A Happy New Year!

WE HEARTILY GREET our thousands of patrons all over the country, and trust the coming year will be fraught with rich blessing for each. We are anxious to do some small part towards making it such. The past year has been a very successful one, and the increase in business only whets our appetite for greater things. We want 1905 to mark the most decisive and progressive march in the Trade Department that we have ever taken. This is dead easy if our own people—officers and soldiers—will be a unit in the determination to patronize their own concern. We can do as well as any, and better than most concerns, when quality is considered. Therefore, we appeal to our comrades everywhere to assist us—and thus help the war—so that the coming year may be registered at its close as "the best yet."

Band Uniform.

We propose making a special line of Tunics at a special price during the month of January, which is usually a slack month. Of course, these goods will not be the same goods or finish as our regular line. Still they will

be made of good material and nicely finished, and will make a good, serviceable garment.

SPECIAL PRICE, \$7.00.

Particulars given of this, and better lines, on application.

A Silver-Plated Cornet

Is an article desired by most cornet players. Knowing this we have been endeavoring to get a First-Class article of the Army Make at a Reasonable Cost. We consider we have succeeded when we can quote these at the

following prices:

Besson Model, Silverplated \$35.00
Courtois Model 40.00
As we have to get these instruments from England, orders should be sent in good time.

Trimmings.

Owing to the change of uniform the following prices have been adopted for trimmings on suits:

Cadet's Suit \$.75
Captain's and Lieutenant's Suit 1.00
Ensign's Suit 2.50
Adjutant's Suit 3.00

Staff-Captain's Suit \$3.50
Major's Suit 5.00
Brigadier's Suit 5.50
Lieutenant-Colonel's Suit 6.50
Colonel's Suit 7.50
Staff Pants 1.00
Bandsman's Tunics \$2.50, \$2.75, and 3.00

Photos and Pictorial Post Cards

Of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs are to hand, which many old friends will be glad to learn. As we have only a limited quantity orders should be sent in at once.

Photos, Cabinet Size 25c.
Photos, Large Size, of Family 50c.

Post Cards 2 for 5c.

DEPOTS.—Owing to the expense of expressage, etc., these prices do not apply to Eastern and North-West Provinces where depots are established. A slight advance is necessary for the above reasons.

Trade Secretary, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

6 p.m. (Saturday) and returning about 8 o'clock, I was surprised to hear that my former master wished to see me. He called me into his private office and said:

"J—, I heartily appreciate the kind words and nice present the boys gave me; but the letter you sent me I shall treasure to my dying day, for it both cheered and encouraged me and my wife."

With tears in his eyes he then handed me two photos (one of himself, the other of his dear wife and baby).

I myself was ten many years a drunkard and gambler. Five years ago (almost) the Salvation Army encouraged me to seek Christ. I did, and found Him. My daily prayer since my conversion to a loving Saviour is, "Give me a heart (Jesus) like Thine." —O. J.

NEWS FROM UNCLE SAM.

The percentage of successful Rescue cases handled by the Army in America, is said to be ninety-five.

The total accommodation of our cheap Shelters in the United States is 15,796.

Thus reads the New York Cry: "It was a great treat to have Commissioner Coombs with us for a day's campaign at Memorial Hall. The Commissioner, fresh

from his victorious command in the British Isles, was filled with the fiery energy and zeal that counts so strongly in the leadership of men. The day was naturally one of conquest and victory. We congratulate our comrades of the Dominion on their acquisition of a leader in every sense worthy of their great country and its opportunities."

The last words of Commander Booth-Tucker prior to leaving the United States:

"Stand true to God and the flag, my dear comrades! Angels might well covet your opportunities. Not one of them but would willingly relinquish his harp and crown if permitted to come down here and engage in the glorious work of a Salvationist."

"The time is short—fast passing away. Soon our opportunities will be gone. Oh, may we make the most of them, so that we may be able to stand before the throne by-and-by and say, 'I have fought a good fight!'"

"Go on! Be true! And we shall meet again. God bless you all! The words of the Consul to her sister, Mrs. Booth-Hellberg, at a time of separation are my words to you: 'Eternally united beneath the cross and colors!'"

A dear young man, of Terre Haute, Ind., who was on his way to commit suicide, heard the singing of our soldiers there, came to the hall, then to the penitent form and was saved.

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The Commissioner's Welcome Meetings IN THE PROVINCES.

Peterboro's Red-Letter Day.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS DOES AN EXCELLENT SUNDAY IN THE ELECTRIC CITY—FIFTY-TWO SOULS AT THE PENITENT FORM—REPRESENTATIVE CITIZENS EXTEND TO HIM A LOVING WELCOME.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS is a whirlwind of Salvationism—a tornado of enthusiasm and inspiration. And yet, with all his toil and rush, he keeps looking youthful—that seems a most remarkable thing, doesn't it? It is quite certain the Commissioner will not rust out—he is of pure gold. The more he rubs up against the needy creatures of the world in which he lives the brighter does his character shine.

But this is not a life-sketch, and we are not expected to speak of the Commissioner's personality, but as correctly and precisely as possible to draw for the reader a word-picture or two of the battles for souls at Peterboro last week-end. Commissioner Coombs has been there, the pivot on which the Salvation machinery has swung. It was he who set the pace and held it to a finish, while in addition to the well-saved and energetic members of the local corps the Chief Secretary and others gave what help they could.

Peterboro, for a first week-end campaign outside the Queen City, was well chosen, because it was here that the new Canadian Commissioner could see a splendid bit of the Salvation Army—the locals, the soldiers, the juniors, the friends in large numbers greeted our leader.

"Peterboro!" the brakeman shouts. There is a scurrying. We seize the Commissioner's valise and he makes a rapid exit from the car. The temperature has lowered several degrees since we left Toronto, as we have traveled somewhat northerly; the thermometer is registering below zero. We bury our heads in the collars of our overcoats and prepare to alight. We have, however, scarcely reached the station, Salvationists are there, we are certain, because we can hear the Salvation melodies of the band. Now a volley of welcome rings out on the frosty air as the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and Capt. N. Coombs are seen by the assembled welcomers. Could you have seen those shining faces and tear-bedimmed eyes you would better appreciate the heart-felt greeting the people of Peterboro gave our beloved leader.

A drunken man presses his way through the crowd at the depot, throws his arms around the Commissioner's neck and greets him most affectionately with a kiss. "I would rather," said the Commissioner, commenting upon the incident afterwards, "have a poor drunkard kiss me, even if his breath was tainted with whiskey, than be greeted by the greatest man in the city, because it shows that the poor drunkard considers the Army his friend."

The Holiness Meeting.

Sunday morning came in blustery—a typical Canadian winter morning—with a little additional blow that made our ears tingle and our cheeks rosy red. The crowd at the barracks was all that could be desired—full of Salvation enthusiasm. As the Commissioner came to the platform there was a ringing cheer of welcome, and such audible remarks as, "He's just the same, isn't he? He hasn't changed a bit." War reminiscences were also exchanged. "Do you remember when the Commissioner conducted that wonderful meeting at such-and-such a place?" "I was saved under the Commissioner." "It's just like home to see his dear face," said a bandsman to his wife, who a few months previous had arrived from the Old Land.

Soon the meeting is in full swing. The Commissioner is a very able manipulator of meetings, and can, we think, squeeze more into an hour than most people, to say the least.

The splendid Peterboro Band have played the old favorite, "Whiter than snow." The Commissioner then allows them to lay down their instruments, so anxious is he that these dear bandsmen should be able for a season to fix their minds and hearts on the real object of the meeting, and have the benefit of listening uninterruptedly to what is being said.

The Chief Secretary is praying. Our hearts are responding. God is coming very near—very near, indeed, to our hearts. Every head is bowed, everyone apparently anxious to have the needs of their souls fully met. God has touched us, and we are waiting further upon Him as we listen to the Commissioner. He is reading from Psalms cxxi, 1, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hill, from whence cometh my help."

The truth read from the good book is sharp, and cuts its way into the conscience. Terse sentences, terse illustrations, and terse applications are characteristic of the Commissioner.

Now the Commissioner gently lifts on the wings of song the words of that well tried and well proven consecration hymn, "Where He leads I will follow." With eyes closed, hearts open, we sing it—sing it from the depths of our souls. The hallowing influences of the Holy Spirit are with us. Completely and unreservedly we give ourselves even at that moment into his keeping.

The Commissioner has applied the truth, and already a dear fellow, who has been trying to keep back a flood of tears throughout the meeting, rushes to the front with tears rolling down his cheeks. Then another and another responds to the Commissioner's invitation. Soon the penitent form is full, and still they come, crying in true sincerity that God will be gracious to them. Here is a bandsman who has lost the blessing; now a young woman who hitherto has been unwilling to make the necessary surrender, and others for salvation. Side by side they kneel. They begin to get through, and one by one rise to their feet. One obtains the victory kneeling on the platform, being unable, with others, to find a place at the front of the rail. He rises, tries to reach the Commissioner, who is still engaged in the battle for souls. The penitent at length gains the Commissioner's attention. Tears, like rain, are streaming down his face. He must tell how he fell, and must tell, with streaming tears, of the blessed victory he had secured on his knees. But they all, twenty of them, get wonderfully delivered.

The Juniors Visited.

Busy? Why, yes. Who could be more busy than Commissioner Coombs. The morning meeting had run well into the afternoon, but the juniors were not to be slighted, and at 3:15 Sergeant-Major Braund welcomed Canada's new leader and his daughter, Capt. N. Coombs, into his junior corps, where he received a spontaneous welcome. The Commissioner's presence was very much appreciated and a source of great inspiration to the J. S. locals and juniors.

Excellent as the J. S. work is in Peterboro, the Commissioner bespeaks for it still greater

success and still greater advance, numerically and otherwise.

Sunday Afternoon.

"Adjutant," said the Bandmaster, "we had better come in by the side entrance when we come in from the march; it will be hard to force our way through the crowd." The Bandmaster's faith was rewarded, for at 3 p.m. a large and very representative crowd had gathered. The city had turned out to do Canada's new Commissioner honor. On the platform were seated His Worship, the Mayor, Mr. G. M. Roger, W. D. Dumble, Police Magistrate; G. G. Rozzel, Chief Constable; Aldermen R. F. McWilliams, Dr. M. Morrison, R. Hicks, W. J. Johnson, E. F. Mason, and Jos. Batton, Mr. Adam Hall, W. J. Bennett, Barrister; C. B. Routley, D. Bellegem, Rev. Mr. Scott, representing the city churches, and Rev. Wm. Bennett.

Colonel Jacobs makes an able chairman, and in his opening remarks voices the feelings of the public of Peterboro when he tells them they are highly honored in having Commissioner Coombs visit them at such an early date. There is much hand-clapping, much Salvation boisterousness. Smiles are fired at the Commissioner, and Canada's leader graciously responds.

There are to be some welcome speeches. The celebrities and public present will hear of nothing else. Brigadier Turner, the Provincial Officer for the East Ontario Province, is the first. He is wonderfully versatile. His speech was quite a piece of oratory, which only limitation of space prevents us from giving in full.

Adj. Jennings, of the local corps, wreathed with smiles, said: "I voice the sentiments of the local officers, bandsmen, and soldiers when I say that we heartily welcome you into our midst. We are delighted to again be able to look upon your face and to welcome you to Peterboro. A number of the bandsmen and soldiers in the corps fought under your leadership while you were the British Commissioner, and are heartily glad to see you. They have always spoken of you in the warmest terms. I want to thank you again for giving to us the very great pleasure of being with us on your second Sunday in Canada."

The Chief Secretary is on his feet once more, offers a few words of explanation, and calls upon the Police Magistrate, Mr. W. D. Dumble.

Warm Words of Appreciation.

"To look back over the world's history there are only a few names that stand out more prominently than the rest of their fellows—some to honor, some to dishonor. Prominently before us as Christian leaders we have Luther, Knox, Wesley, Booth. If you would blot out these names you would blot out the lights of the world. Wesley said the world was his parish; but circumstances did not permit him in making the world his parish as in the case of General Booth. Luther gave to us the Protestant religion in Germany; Knox Presbyterianism; Wesley Methodism, and Booth the Salvation Army. Wesley's heart went out to the world, but General Booth has placed his officers in nearly every part of the globe."

The Chief Magistrate then paid some very high compliments to the beneficent work of the Salvation Army, particularizing Peterboro. He welcomed Commissioner Coombs heartily as the Canadian representative of this great organization, and wound up his spirited remarks by urging Salvationists to be true to their colors and to stand true to their new leader.

The Chief Secretary then called upon the Rev. Mr. Scott.

"It affords me very great pleasure, on behalf of my people, to extend to you a very hearty welcome to the city of Peterboro.

I don't belong to the Salvation Army in the sense that others do, but I am a Salvationist just the same. I am glad that the Salvation Army is larger than the Salvation Army."

We only wish we had the space to give the Rev. Mr. Scott's remarks in full. He represented all the ministers in the city, who were, he said, much in sympathy with the work of the Army, and tendered Canada's new Commissioner a very hearty greeting on his and their behalf.

Concluding his remarks, Mr. Scott said: "I was never in a place where there seemed to be such a beautiful spirit existing between the Christian workers of the different denominations as in this city, and we extend to you, Commissioner Coombs, a very hearty welcome."

Alderman R. F. McWilliams spoke on behalf of the City Council, referring eloquently to our grand old General, and speaking words of welcome to the Commissioner in the most hearty fashion.

The Commissioner replies in a manner that soon rivets upon himself the attention of everyone. It was a series of interesting word-pictures. To watch the countenances of these hundreds of interested listeners, now lighted up with smiles, now serious again, as some pathetic scene would be so graphically described as to cause a rebellious tear to be wiped shyly out of the corner of the eye, was fascinating. The Commissioner had remarkable liberty; without the least apparent effort he carried us on and on, lifting the veil of first one scene and then another till the last, and we could scarcely think it was time to close in order to return for the night's campaign.

Sunday Night.

Every seat was filled. Many had been there quite a time in order to get a good seat, and to have the pleasure of having a good look into the face of the Commissioner; the delight expressed on their faces was, to say the least, too high to witness. The old faces shone as perhaps they had not done for many a day, and lived, as they looked into the familiar face of their old commander, the happy seasons of the past over again. The Commissioner, however, is far too practical, far too up-to-date and eager to grasp the opportunities of the present to allow his audience thus to remain in meditations of bygone days, and in a flash has his audience face to face with present pressing opportunities.

The opening song, "Will you go to the Eden above?" had no uncertain ring. It was well-chosen, and well sung, to the accompaniment of the band.

We are kneeling. The Commissioner calls upon Staff-Capt. F. Morris to pray. The Commissioner prays afterwards—the prayer of faith that reaches the ear of God and carries us up and up, right to the throne. Our



Reminiscences of the International Staff Council, Clapton Congress Hall—View of the Platform

souls are blessed, and our hearts are made ready to receive. Then the Commissioner, in his own inimitable way, soared, "The path is very narrow." We will be permitted to say the Commissioner has a remarkable voice, that sings its way into your very heart. Somehow you can't help knowing he feels what he sings. The words fall into your soul like so many honey-drops, and you forget the singer almost entirely, and only remember the thought expressed in the verses as you allow your soul to delight itself with the blessings that are falling upon it.

Capt. N. Coombs gave us a helpful Bible reading, then the Commissioner spoke, choosing his text from the New Testament—the record of one of the most touching miracles of our compassionate Saviour.

The Commissioner, however, had a fund of experience to draw from, and was so resourceful in his illustration that from the start to finish of his lengthy address no one was restless. As the thirsty drink, so the crowd drank in the truth. Saddened eyes spoke of even sadder hearts, and a final triumphant finish was certain. The invitation was given—one, two, three, four want to be prayed for. A moment later a dear young fellow sobbingly cries for deliverance at the penitent form, and no one has yet moved. The large crowd is still there—spellbound.

The Commissioner proceeds down the aisle and leads a sorrowing sister to the mercy seat. We observe two more coming from the back of the hall. Then it is the Commissioner again who leads another penitent to Christ. How many of the thirty-two the Commissioner personally fished out to the mercy seat we cannot say, but we do know that time after time we saw him go to some poor sin-stricken one, and time after time lead them to God.

The penitent form filled again and again. The Chief Secretary was first at the helm, and then Brigadier Turner. The Commissioner would return every now and again to take the reins—souls kept coming. There was a great variety of sinners. Any backsliders? Oh, yes: there were some among the number crying for pardon as though their hearts would break. To our left was a husband and wife—the former had never been saved before. He'd been a hard one, resisted and resisted the strivings of God's Spirit, but he had come and got gloriously delivered.

Another who had been in very serious difficulty got wonderfully saved, while a dear fellow at the end of the penitent form had reached there after a desperate struggle. His circumstances were most peculiar and trying. He had, through his sin, suffered greatly, but he had obtained pardon for his sins and rose to his feet triumphant. Among the thirty-two for salvation was one little girl who, early in the meeting, had responded to the Commissioner's invitation, and Jesus saved her.

The salvation of thirty-two souls was certainly a grand climax to a glorious Sunday, and made a grand total of fifty-two souls for the day.—F. M.

HAMILTON.

The Hamilton brigade of the Canadian Salvation Army was certainly to be congratulated! Why, the Commissioner had hardly jumped into the saddle before he turned his attention to the Ambitious City, and gave them the very first visit outside of Toronto in the Central Ontario Province. And the Hamiltonians, ever ready to recognize any particular attention, marked it.

The 5.20 T. H. & B. train, on Thursday, Dec. 15th, contained the party of eleven, all eager for the coming meeting and full of expectancy. As orders had been given to each to attend to the needs of the inner man before starting, we were relieved of that feeling of anxiety so common to humanity, as to how we could eat our fill in time for the open-air.

Outside the City Hall, at 7.30, the old story was told to a crowd of listeners, the band well in evidence. And it might not be out of place to mention just here that one would travel over a wide expanse of territory before encountering more reliable "stand-bys" than Hamilton Band can boast. Which assertion is no idle one, for some of the boys can remember Commissioner Coombs in the early days, when the old Hamilton barracks, at the corner of James and Hunter Sts, was "heaven-on-earth" to them all. The Commissioner, of course, would not be aware that as he stepped out of the train, to be welcomed to Hamilton by the worthy Adjutant of the corps, he was on "holy ground," for the old place has given way to the T. H. & B. depot, and the Citadel has been raised on a more suitable spot, though the same glorious work finds its warm spot in the hearts of both soldiers and friends.

The old-timers and the new-timers were on hand all right at the hall. They filled the place, and we dare venture to assert that there was not one but enjoyed the meeting.

Promptly at eight the audience were clapping away at the sight of the Commissioner, and before we hardly realized it, the Colzaei was assuring him how glad the people were to make and renew his acquaintance. Adj. Habkirk, on their behalf, expressed their pleasure at having him with them, and Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, as Provincial Officer, added a few more words to the same effect. The Commissioner was quick to thank them for their welcome, and all feelings of curiosity having by this time been fully gratified, the audience were at ease.

At half-past nine the Commissioner was feeling the pulse of the meeting, and ere long several were at the penitent form. There was conviction and power in the hall. The prayer meeting found many struggling souls trying to shake off their convictions, but not all were like that, for did not twelve make the great decision? One man was weeping his heart out at the back of the hall, but he went farther than that before he went down to his house. The door-keeper himself was touched by the finger of God, for he came boldly out, and was numbered among those who sought a clean heart. Two dear fellows who had kept the love of God out of their lives because of their love for the weed, came and promised God they would be done with it for ever. Glory to God! It was a well-fought-for victory, taken all round, and there was much rejoicing among the soldiers. Even after the lights were put out, one dear sister was found kneeling in the office and rose not until, at a late hour, she was able to claim full deliverance.

Adj. Habkirk hopes to increase his soldiers' roll by a few names, and that alone will make the visit well worth while.

If we mistake not, there will be no stone left unturned to secure the Commissioner for a Sunday by the Hamilton Corps, for we overheard some such burning appeal as the train pulled out on Friday morning. And the Commissioner was wise enough to say that he wouldn't make any rash promise, but they could keep believing!—G. A.



Reminiscences of the International Staff Council, Clapton Congress Hall—View of Back of Hall.

London's Sunday Treat.

A WELCOME PROCESSION SATURDAY NIGHT—REPRESENTATIVE CITIZENS' WELCOME IN THE VAUDEVILLE THEATRE—A BLESSED NIGHT MEETING—TWENTY-EIGHT PENITENTS RECORDED.

THE visit of the Commissioner to the Forest City was marked by the divine favor in the deep impressions left upon the officers and soldiers, as well as the public, and some very noteworthy cases of conversion among the twenty-eight souls who sought pardon and purity. The meetings were beautiful, and their memory will be an inspiration to us here when you are gone," said an old soldier of the corps, who voiced the feelings of every comrade.

Saturday's train was somewhat late, a thing not altogether unusual. A splendid turnout of soldiers, and the St. Thomas Brass Band, which had come over for the week-end, welcomed the Commissioner upon his arrival, and there was also quite a number of old friends anxious to catch a glimpse of the face of which they had cherished a fond memory. The bandsmen did their best to produce an unlimited variety of notes in fit, in token of their gladness to greet their leader. The war chariot (which in this case was a sleigh) fell in behind the band, a long line of soldiers brought up the rear, and off we went to the martial strain of a rousing march. Crowds of shoppers lined the streets and gazed at the splendid spectacle. Inside Colonel Jacobs held forth, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich and Major Rawling, and a very nice crowd was present.

The Lord came graciously near to us on Sunday morning. Capt. D. Coombs sang, "I love to sing of the blood," which helped to harmonize the minds and hearts of the audience, and make them more receptive to the truth. The Commissioner's Bible reading and text were well chosen. His exposition of holiness was terse, but telling. Its simplicity was emphasized. "Holiness is the spirit of 'Yes' to the will of God," he cried. His words fell hot upon many hearts, and eleven responded to the invitation to surrender fully to the claims of God for a holy life. The twelfth seeker was a dear girl from the Rescue Home who, broken hearted and weeping bitterly, sought and found the pardon of a loving Saviour.

The afternoon meeting was conducted in the Vaudeville Theatre, formerly the Mechanics' Institute, in which the Commissioner had held meetings in his early days. Of course, its interior has been altered much since then. Its galleries and good acoustic properties make it an ideal place, but for the absence of a suitable penitent form. The meeting was the official welcome to the Commissioner, and was marked by a happy, free-and-easy spirit. The representative speakers were happily chosen.

Sergt.-Major Andrews greeted the Commissioner on behalf of the soldiers, local officers, and bandsmen. He is an old soldier of twenty years' standing, and his brief testimony, in which he referred to the days when he loved the bottle too well, was a splendid evidence that the Army's converts stand.

Brigadier Hargrave spoke on behalf of the officers and soldiers of the Province, welcoming the Commissioner as an ideal exponent of the "Blood-and-Fireism" of the Army, and as a soul-winner of repute. The Provincial Officer was followed by two representatives of the churches, the Revs. Livingston and Scott. The former readily admitted that the Army was doing what he was preaching, and so followed in the footsteps of our Master, who showed the go-down spirit in every act of His earthly ministry.

The Rev. Mr. Scott spoke with emotion, the sincerity of which was felt by his hearers,

of the joy he had in being present to welcome the Commissioner to London. There was an atmosphere in the meeting which he enjoyed; he would like to go in for an exhortation of sinners. He referred to the early days of the Army, when he saw its soldiers beaten and maltreated in Montreal, and wished he was in command of the police force then to protect them. He congratulated the Army because they built on no other man's foundation. We had discovered that even among the poorest and lowest, there

"Deep in the human heart, crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can restore."

And he rejoiced that we had rescued precious jewels, many of which are now shining brightly in every church. There had been a great deal of talk recently of imperialism, but England had had for the last half-century a Grand Old Man in General Booth, who thought imperially, acted imperially, and whose Army worked imperially. He praised God for the salvation which the Army preaches, which changes a man's taste and disposition, a charity that teaches a man to help himself, and that we had learned the lesson that effective work was not accomplished by numbers, but by the picked few.

The popular Mayor of London spoke next, and extended a very cordial welcome to the Commissioner on behalf of the city. "I esteem it an honor," said His Worship, "to be here this afternoon, and when I say I count it an honor, I am sincere, for I think it is an honor to any man, even if he is the Mayor, to be on the same platform with good men and women, who give up the world and devote themselves to elevate their fellow-citizens. I take great pleasure in welcoming you to London, Commissioner Coombs." He continued that he thought General Booth did not make any mistakes, and in sending the Commissioner he had chosen the right man to follow a mighty and worthy Commissioner. His Worship also spoke of the first time he saw the Salvation Army in his native town—Galt. He saw a few people form a ring in the street, and he went down to listen to what they had to say. He had at that time in his employ a man addicted to drink. Several times that man's wife had pleaded with him to keep her husband for her sake and the children, but he was so incorrigible that he had to be discharged. Some time afterwards a member of the Army came to him asking him to take the discharged employe again into his factory, as he had been converted. He readily consented and never had any reason to regret it; he proved a model workman after that. Ever since, when a Salvationist had sought employment of him, he had taken the guernsey as a guarantee of good character, and although he believed we had our unsatisfactory cases, as any organization will have, he had yet to find the first case in which he was disappointed. He took

pleasure in seeing the good work going on. "You have the sympathy of my whole heart, and that of my wife, and my purse, as far as I can give it to you," was the concluding phrase of this generous address.

The Commissioner's reply to the kind words of welcome was well expressed and won him whatever minds and hearts had not been his from the beginning. He spoke of the early days, which were stormy days. His occasional pathetic references mellowed many hearts and moistened many eyes. He did not close without appealing to the unsaved. Three young men responded, and without pressure sought Jesus. Hallelujah!

Of course, the night meeting really gave the best opportunity to the Commissioner to fling himself into soul-saving pure and simple. It was a beautiful meeting. The Commissioner's Bible reading and his appeal to sinners were clear cut proclamations of the power of God to save, and His great love toward every sinner. His message hit straight, yet it was tender in itself. The people sat with exemplary attention throughout the meeting, and the deepening concern upon numerous cases clearly indicated the agitation of their hearts. When the prayer meeting began but few left. Fishers went to work, and a well-directed attack from the platform resulted in the capture of thirteen prisoners.

Among the converts of the evening were some splendid cases. "Do you really think there's mercy for a man who once served God and made many vows, all of which he has broken?" So spoke a man who was under as deep conviction as a backslider could be. It took much persuasion to bring hope to him, but he finally yielded and was gloriously restored.

"Pray for that dear man there," cried the Commissioner, as another seeker flung himself upon his knees, bitterly weeping. We learned that the Commissioner had married him during his first command in Canada, but he had fallen into the pitfalls of the devil. His wife was lying seriously ill in the hospital that Sunday. Her husband was by her side watching whether the scales would turn in favor of life or death. She knew Commissioner Coombs was in town. "You go to the meeting, dear; never mind me. Go—go and get saved!" she pleaded, more anxious for his salvation than her life. He went, and met Jesus. Hallelujah!

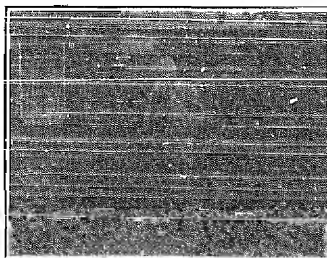
"I am so glad you came here to-night," said the Commissioner to another convert, shaking him by the hand. "Ah, but I am glad I came," shouted the other with beaming face.

"This has been a treat," a dear sister said, and we all said, "Amen!" Glory be to God for the twenty-eight souls for the Sunday.—B. F.

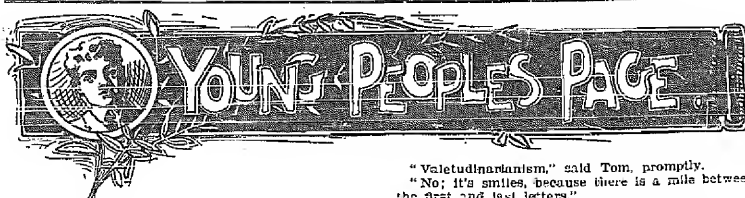
A Barrie Wedding.

(Too late for previous edition.)

A hallelujah wedding in a place such as Barrie creates no little excitement. This was quite noticeable as Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and the writer stepped off the train. The Colonel, though feeling rather poorly, performed the ceremony most acceptably. The barracks was well filled, and at precisely eight o'clock the wedding party took their place on the platform. Needless to say they were given a warm reception. After a few preliminaries the bride and groom are asked to stand forward and tie knot is tied, and Bro. Bigger and Sister Florence Cooper are made one. Brother Bigger was saved in the Army about a year ago, and is a faithful soldier. The bride was dedicated to God in the Army, and saved at an Army meeting some years ago. In single life they have been used by God. May God grant that united they may prove even a mightier blessing in the corps.



The General and Commissioner Coombs in a Briefing During the Motor Campaign.



OLD AND NEW METHODS.

VIII.—Printing.

The fifteenth century gave the world the printing press, but it remained for the nineteenth to distribute its benefits widely among the people. Type-setting by hand has survived even down to the present, though machines are rapidly driving out hand work. The operator on linotype machine manipulates a board something like the keys of a typewriter, while the machine produces lines of type automatically spaced and solidly cast ready for the page. An expert will take about an hour and a half to set up a thousand ems of type by hand, one man with the machine does it in less than five minutes. Add the time needed to cast for the machine, furnish power, and do the overhauling, and the ratio on plain work is still eight or nine-fold in favor of the modern method.

Franklin's press required two men, did good work if it printed a thousand four-page papers in twelve hours. A modern quadruple press will print and fold a thousand copies of a paper four times as large in only three minutes. The newspaper office of to-day takes a hundred people to turn out an edition of half a million forty-eight-page papers in seven hours, which is over eight pages a second for each person. The same number of persons working seventy hours a week on the old hand-presses, would have required five months to do the work, or two hundred times as many hours.

COLDEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

The coldest city in the world is Yakutsk, Siberia. It is the great commercial metropolis of East Siberia, and the capital of the Province of Yakutsk, which, in most of its area of 1,517,063 square miles, is a bare desert, the soil of which is frozen to a great depth. Yakutsk consists of about 400 houses of European structure, standing apart. The intervening spaces are occupied by huts of the Northern nomads, with earthen roofs, doors covered with hides, and windows of ice.

TROUBLES OF THE TELEGRAPH.

What with dead wires, live wires, crosses, tangles, blizzards, and tempests, telegraphing is an exasperating business at times, especially in certain countries.

We read the other day of a man in Australia who was dying of thirst away from the habitation of men. He saved his life by cutting the telegraph wire, for within twenty-four hours a party of workmen arrived to repair the damage.

UNAFFECTED BY HIGHER CRITICISM.

A little London girl found it difficult to master a stitch in knitting, and her aunt thought to enforce patience by reminding her that Rome was not built in a day. To which came the quick response: "Oh, aunt, how can you talk so? Don't you know that it took God only six days to make the whole world, and I don't suppose He spent more than half an hour on Rome!"

ALL FOR THE BEST.

A popular preacher gives this amusing example of the cherry heart. An old man was sitting on the roof of his house in Kansas after the recent floods, and was gazing placidly across the rushing waters. "Washed all your fowls away?" asked the man in the boat.

"Yes; but the ducks swam," smiled the old man. "Tore up your apple trees?" "Don't mind it much. They said the crop would be a failure." "But the flood! It is up to your windows!" "Well, them windows needed washing, anyhow, my friend."

PLAYING WITH WORDS.

"Bob," said Tom, "which is the most dangerous word to pronounce in the English language?" "It's stumbled," said Tom, "because you are sure to get a tumble between the first and last letter." "Good," said Bob. "What is the longest English word?"

"Valetudinarianism," said Tom, promptly. "No; it's smiles, because there is a mile between the first and last letters." "Oh, that's nothing," said Tom. "I know a word that has over three miles between its beginning and ending." "What's that?" asked Bob faintly. "Besieged," said Tom.

HOW TO LIVE LONG.

A medical professor lays down the following practical rules of health: Fix deeply in mind the grand truth that life power rules the body, and that it alone can cure disease.

Life power lives upon air, water, and food only; all else is hurtful.

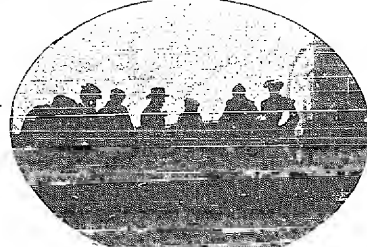
Make cleanliness your motto, and watch against filth in both house and grounds.

Few stars for food, but many for air. Breathe deeply a hundred times daily. Wear no tight clothing. Above all, ventilate your sleeping-room.

Beware of gluttony. If the appetite is dull, eat fruit only, or eat nothing. Use no fiery condiments, but live chiefly on natural grains, vegetables, and fruits. Never ask your stomach to chew your food—employ your teeth.

Deformity is not awkwardness only, but danger. A high chest will give freedom to breathing and digestion, and help to cure many diseases.

Never touch stimulants and drugs; shun them as you do pestilence. In the place of tea and coffee, drink hot water; and in illness let the same magic fluid be your physic.



Canadian Salvationists Relating War Memories on Board an Atlantic Liner.

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

It is stated in a case at Liverpool Assizes that whiskey and eggs was the diet on which a pony was restored to health.

A story is told of how an Australian ketch was saved by the crew firing a volley at, and so breaking, a threatening waterspout.

The Prince of Waldenburg, a wealthy Viennese nobleman, and his bride, are spending their honeymoon in a walking-tour in Italy.

For seventeen years a slave of the drink habit, a Cincinnati man has commenced a walk of 2,000 miles, to San Francisco, in the hope of curing himself. If he would only lay the heavy seal his cure would be more hopeful.

The giraffe is the only animal which is unable to swim. This is on account of its long neck. Every other animal can, if put to the test, manage to keep itself afloat.

Throwing an apple, said a woman in the West London Police Court recently, is the coster's method of greeting his friends. It is a mark of affection only used among the most intimate friends.

Because the potato crop is so bad, an Alsace peasant has postponed his wedding until next year. He sent a circular letter to his friends saying that he had nothing to offer at the wedding banquet.

A model village, to be inhabited by ten million families of York, Pennsylvania, it to be built on a sixty-five acre farm at Dover, in that State. The buildings and grounds will be on a princely scale.

Smoking in the streets has been prohibited by the municipal council of Wexin, in Moravia, under pain of a heavy fine. The danger of fires and the want of water to extinguish them is the cause of this order. Canada could well follow the good example set.

Mr. Charles Soback, Chief of Police at Sheboygan, Wisconsin, is in danger of losing his life as the result of yawning. He suddenly felt a sharp pain in the back of his neck, and it was found that he had broken a muscle. His condition is grave.

English restaurant-keepers of the old-fashioned sort charge less for a woman's meal than a man's on the theory that she is physically unable to eat so much. A married couple traveling together are debited at many hotels as one person and a-half.

An elephant has been summoned as a witness in a Ceylon court. The question to be decided is whether the animal is a tame one or a furious one. It is to be hoped that it is tame, or there may be an elephant hunt in that court, with the elephant doing the hunting.

A wealthy Frenchman employs his superfluous means by receiving in his park near Paris aged animals and birds. The dozen of the community is a grizzled old mule, just entering his seventy-third year, between whom and a goose of thirty-seven an affectionate intimacy subsists. The other denizens include a cow of thirty-six summers, and a hog over twenty-seven years old. In the aviary feebly pipe and flutter a bullfinch of twenty-eight, and a sparrow hatched in the year 1860.

THE NAVIGATING DEPARTMENT.

Interesting Information About Ocean Liners.
(Continued.)

On the great ocean steamships the captain and navigating officers have their quarters on the awning deck, adjacent to the bridge. This deck is as high as a church-tower above the keel, and is reserved exclusively for the officers mentioned, so that they may be secluded from every distraction in working the ship, and may have a full view of her from stern to stern in all circumstances. The bridge is equipped with a telegraph system, communicating with every other department of the ship—with the engine-room, with the after-wheel, with the bows, and with every point to which it may be necessary to send an order.

It is on this bridge, seventy feet above the keel-plates, that the captain spends his most anxious hours—in foggy weather and foul, and in sunshine, too, and in starry nights as well as when gales are howling, spray flying, icy seas pounding, when the night is so dark that the lookout cannot see a ship-length ahead, when the derelicts or towering icebergs may lie in the path just ahead; in the middle watch, or dog watch—any watch is the captain's—all for the honor of the company he serves, and for the love of "stiffy and the baby," as some of the crew call the captain, the host of the ship. He is no longer the gruff, rough, sea-dog in the peak of years gone by. He must observe some of the social amenities. He must talk to the passengers now and then, when the weather is fine. He must take his seat at the table when he may. He must be a kind of diplomat, also, and possess wit and tact, and a fund of patience. He must see that no jealousies develop among the passengers. The captain has upon his shoulders not only the responsibility of human life, often to the extent of 2,000 souls—250 in the first cabin, 200 in the second cabin, and 300 in the steerage, and nearly 400 crew—but he has the fate in his hands, besides, of the several millions of dollars' worth of property represented by the ship and its cargo. With life and property on a wholesale scale, as it were, thus entrusted to his keeping, what does a voyage across the Atlantic mean for the ship's captain? A mental and physical strain from the time a steamer leaves her dock on one side until she reaches her pier on the ocean's opposite side—a strain of which the passengers have no adequate conception.

Deeper, broader, and higher than ever before must be the professional attainments of the modern mariner. It is necessary that a sea captain be not only versed in the science of navigation, but that he understands each integral part of his ship, considered mechanically. He must know everything about her, even to the laying of her keel and the beginning. He must understand exactly how she is constructed. He must know all about her engines and other machinery. On some of the foreign lines, the captains are naval officers, and, in case of war, would retain their commands. On the German steamers the captains must serve a year or so in the Naval Reserve. On the French steamers each member of the crew must have served for a time on a vessel of war. On the majority of ships, however, the officers are men of the sea who have fought their way up, step by step, entirely by merit, and not at all by favor.

On the American line, even after a man has reached the rank of captain, he must pass a rigid examination every five years. He must have a certificate of competency not only from the country in which his ship is registered, but, in the transatlantic service, from the country to which he is regularly taking his vessel; so that the captain in this service must have papers from England (and from Belgium, too, if possible) as well as from the United States.

In ships like the St. Paul or St. Louis, of the American Line, twelve cadets are carried, one for every thousand tons of the ship's measurement. A well-behaved class of boys are secured, so be turned into good officers, beginning with the rank of quartermaster. It is the opinion of the officials of the American Line that boys do not take to the sea as eagerly as in former years. Promotions from office boys to captains are made in this line by rule of seniority, as in the navy, providing the candidates pass the examinations according to requirements, and have proven to the company's satisfaction not only that they are thorough seamen and disciplinarians, but are courteous to the patrons of the line. As for pensions, the retired officers draw an annuity from the particular seaman's fund to which they have contributed during active service, thus making it unnecessary for steamship companies to assume responsibilities in this direction.

(To be continued.)



ACTING-C.

Colonel Sowton command of Arm will hold the rank as will also Colonel in charge of South

THE

The General's surpassed anything. He is now in gatherings in Bel presided over a hundred and thirty-one service.

AFRICA

Staff-Captain F several years as missionary Kilbey of the South Africa

The latest address appears in South Isixosa language Mkosi."

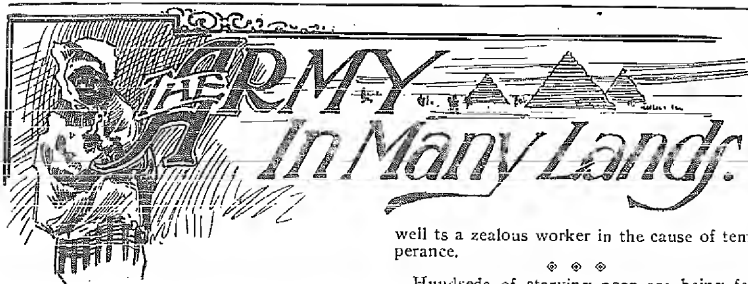
The Soup De Africa, of the fewer than 1,045 in one day.

OUR B

The Right Ho recently presided gathering of the the Salvation Ar presented a most splendid year's v four, Lord Mon addresses.

For eleven ho masters, deputy leaders, recently brief interludes, Staff.

Commissioner has just died. D ton was an arde



well to a zealous worker in the cause of temperance.

Hundreds of starving poor are being fed by our soup kitchens in various parts of Great Britain.

Commander Booth-Tucker has had a kindly reception in the Regent Hall. The congre-

ACTING-COMMISSIONERS.

Colonel Sowton, during the term of his command of Army operations in Denmark, will hold the rank of Acting-Commissioner, as will also Colonel Wm. John Richards while in charge of South Africa.

THE GENERAL.

The General's meetings in Germany have surpassed anything that has gone before.

He is now in Ireland and has had great gatherings in Belfast, where the Lord Mayor presided over a magnificent meeting. One hundred and thirty souls were captured in one service.

AFRICAN NEWSLETS.

Staff-Captain R. Landall, who served for several years as Private Secretary to Commissioner Kilbey, has been appointed Editor of the South African War Cry.

The latest addition to the War Cry family appears in South Africa. It appears in the Isixosa language, and is entitled "Mlaba Mkosi."

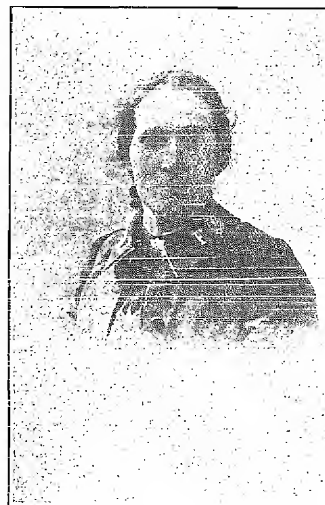
The Soup Depot in Cape Town, South Africa, of the Salvation Army, provided no fewer than 1,045 persons with soup and bread in one day.

OUR BRITISH BUDGET.

The Right Hon. the Earl Carrington recently presided over the 20th anniversary gathering of the Women's Social Work of the Salvation Army. Mrs. Bramwell Booth presented a most satisfactory report of a splendid year's work, and Lady Frances Balfour, Lord Monkswell, and others, delivered addresses.

For eleven hours over two hundred bandmasters, deputy-bandmasters, and songster leaders, recently sat at Leeds, with a few brief interludes, listening to the Chief of the Staff.

Commissioner Carleton's father, aged 94, has just died. During his long life Mr. Carleton was an ardent and active Methodist, as



Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdel, Norway.

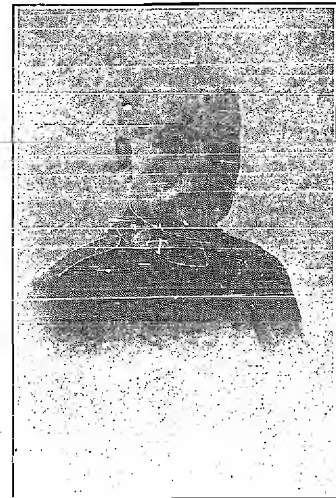
gations were excellent, and on the Sunday night many could not obtain standing room.

A PRAISEWORTHY ACHIEVEMENT.

New Zealand has excelled itself in the recent Self-Denial effort, having raised the splendid amount of \$41,430, or \$2,030 above the target.

GOOD-BYE TO COLONEL SOWTON.

On the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 15th, the new No. 1 hall in Chicago was packed out to the doors, and many were standing; all gathered to do honor and listen to the parting words of Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, who for four years have had charge of the work of the



Commissioner Ridsdel, Norway.

Salvation Army in the Chicago and Scandinavian Province. The occasion, we are told, was truly a solemn one, and tears were shed very freely.

300 SOULS IN FOUR WEEKS.

The Michigan and Indiana Revival Brigade, under the leadership of Ensign Robert Keeler, has been singularly successful in a series of meetings lately held in Dundee, Mich., covering four weeks. People have been attracted from the country districts for several miles around. Nearly 300 souls have been found at the mercy seat inquiring the way to be saved. We are happy to say this revivalist went from Canada to Uncle Sam's domain.

FROM THE SOUTHERN CROSS.

A second Rescue Home is about to be opened by the Salvation Army in Sydney, Australia.

A police sergeant, at Sydney, went round recently and hurried the fallen girls whom he met to the Salvation Army's midnight supper.

Several of the officers in charge of the City Colony Elevators and Shelters, in Australia, and almost all the "seconds in command," have come up through the Social scheme, and were at one time "mouchers" and "wasters" of a very degraded kind. The salvation and grace of God have worked miracles in their lives!

A LAME EXCUSE.

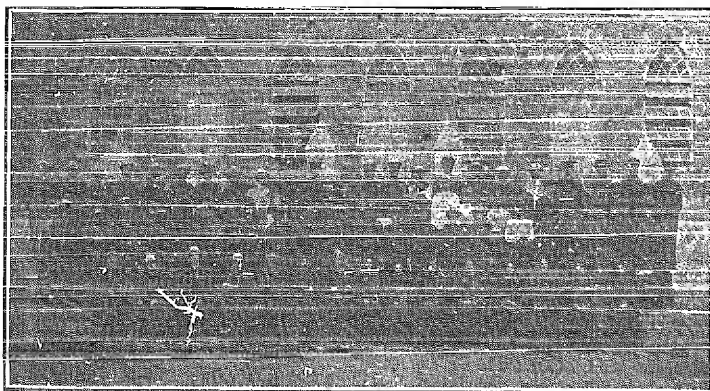
While a great battle was being fought, a general who had just brought his command to the field rode up to General Sherman and asked him where he should take his force.

"Go in anywhere," said the impetuous leader, "there is good fighting all along the line."

This is a good reply for those who ask what they shall do for the Kingdom of God. Let them go in anywhere. There is much to be done in the homes of the people, and among the multitudes who never enter a church.

Wherever Satan lifts up his head, smite it with prayer and song and testimony and the Word of God. No matter how mighty the foe, fear not to strike. David was not afraid to fight with a giant, because he went forth in the name of the Lord. If you want a field of labor you can find it anywhere.—Christian Advocate.

When a man is commissioned by God he is not going to turn back no account of the commands of men.



Jamaican Officers who Recently Met in Council at Kingston, Jamaica.

WAR CRY

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Promotions—

Lieut. New to be Captain.
Lieut. Warren to be Captain.
Lieut. Maisey to be Captain.
Cadet McLeod to be Pro-Captain.

Appointment (correction)—

ENSIGN HOWCROFT, of Kingsville, to Gravenhurst.

THOS. H. COOMBS,
Commissioner.



A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Some people think this has altogether become a meaningless phrase, but we are optimistic enough to believe that there is much genuine good will put into it by the multitudes who use it at this particular season. It is well that there should be a recognized day on which we can give expression to the good feelings we have for our neighbor, and its expression will strengthen it in ourselves and call forth a corresponding feeling in the one addressed. Gladly we accept the tradition of centuries, and at this appropriate season we wish our great circle of readers a Happy and Blessed New Year. Whatever 1904 may hold recorded in its pages of defeat or conquest, may 1905 bring us that grace and fullness of God's blessing which shall enable us to write a better record in its unsullied pages. To the saved man alone is the privilege given to understand the deepest meaning of happiness.

A BUSY LEADER.

Already, within less than two weeks after arrival in this Territory, the Commissioner has visited four places outside of Toronto, besides the meetings conducted in the city, public and otherwise, as well as attending to the multitudinous business which is necessarily connected with the assumption of a new Territorial command. The first prolonged tour of the Commissioner will take in a number of places in the North-West and Pacific Provinces, and will practically take the month of January to complete it. The other Provinces will doubtless be visited at an early date after his return from the West.

OUR NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

The arrival of Earl Grey, the new Governor-General of Canada, is hailed with satisfaction by the Salvation Army, which always has had in him a staunch friend. His interest in every effort to lessen the suffering of the least fortunate of society is well known, and we have no doubt that His Excellency will continue to exert himself on behalf of all deserving charities and social reform movements. Our sympathy is with him, and we pray that God may be pleased to make his influence one of righteousness, peace, and progress while representing the British crown in the Dominion.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS,

Assisted by

Territorial Headquarters Staff, Will Conduct a United WATCH - NIGHT SERVICE

AT THE TEMPLE,

and

SPECIAL MEETINGS

AT LIPPINCOTT STREET,

on

Sunday, January 1st.

Miss Booth's Reception in New York.

(Too late for last edition.)

Commander Miss Booth received by American troops and public in most unreservedly whole-hearted manner. Carnegie Music Hall filled with audience overflowing with genuine enthusiasm. Hundreds of old friends rallied for the occasion. Hundreds of new friends made. Applause great and long continued. The Commander stood forth as one inspired, and won never-fading laurels for God and our Army. References to our beloved General, also to Commander Booth-Tucker evoked storms of applause. The Commander's first proposition, a practical advance in darkest slums, stirred great interest. Great battle for souls Sunday. Memorial Hall packed on each occasion, and many hundreds turned away. Commander grappled with hearts and consciences in the power of the Holy Ghost. Wonderful impressions were made that time cannot efface. Great audiences sat as if entranced by Commander's oratory, backed and permeated by God's almighty power. Penitent forms lined and re-lined. Tears shed all over the hall. Strong men moved and impelled to fling themselves upon God's pardoning grace. Soul total for two meetings forty-three. National Staff thrilled through and through. Great re-rallying of soldiers round the cross. Mighty expression of glorious, triumphant administration under our new Commander. Thanks to God and our beloved General for her appointment to America.—Lieut.-Colonel Cox.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp on Tour.

(By Wire.)

The Provincial Officer, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, has just returned from a ten-days' campaign in Halifax, Springhill, and New Glasgow Districts. Some glorious soul-saving times were experienced. The truths that were dealt out by the Colonel from the Word of God were clothed with fire, and the power of the Holy Ghost was felt by both saved and unsaved. The Colonel was kept busy. He lets no grass grow under his feet. Officers' councils were conducted at St. John, Truro, and Halifax, and were times of blessing and inspiration to the officers. Also a wedding took place at Westville, when Sergt.-Major Kellog, of Stellarton, and Capt. McCuish, of the U. S. A., were united. The Sergt.-Major has been a faithful soldier for twelve years. We wish him every blessing. The campaign closed with thirty souls in the fountain. To God be all the glory.—Capt. Riley.

A Hallowed Touch by the Way

The Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs with the Staff Officers' Wives and the Rescue Staff at the Women's Industrial Home.

The Toronto Rescue Home, on Monday evening, was the scene of a very happy, homely gathering, led by our beloved leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs. The wives of Headquarters Staff Officers appreciated fully this opportunity of coming closer, and having their leaders all to ourselves for a couple of hours.

Over the teacups the Commissioner reminded us, in his own practical manner, that the nice supper which Staff-Capt. Kerr had prepared was not the only reason for our invitation, but he desired to enlist the sympathy and co-operation of all present in the noble and Christlike work among the fallen women of the city. He wanted us to pray for the Rescue Work, for prayer would strengthen our faith and sympathy and practical interest for this great work. A touching story, told in his own inimitable style, showed how very near to the Commissioner's heart lies the outcast.

"Do some practical work in this way yourselves," urged the Commissioner, "and your own hearts will become full of compassion and tenderness for these poor unfortunate creatures."

The inquiries he made concerning St. John's Ward and its foreign population; was it overcrowded? what were its morals? was anything being done to help them? in what neighborhood had the dens of iniquity taken up their abode? and many other questions of a like character showed us that our Commissioner has his mind fully awakened to the present need of Toronto's darkest side, and also that he will not rest until some new measures are added to those already operating for the uplifting and saving of the lost.

Wishing to utilize every moment to its very fullest advantage, the Commissioner led us into the bright, cheerful dining-room, where the girls had finished tea, and in the tenderest tones tried to inspire them with hope and confidence for the future.

Said the Commissioner, "Sin must be hateful to God, and you must learn to loathe and despise it. It is an awful thing for a man or woman to lift their hand in defiance to God's known laws, and plunge into sin that must ever bring sorrow, remorse, and disgrace. But while we realize the hatefulness of sin, we must not forget the mercy of our great Saviour, who will lift from the lowest depths to a safe and secure place in His fold."

Kneeling together around the tea-table Mrs. Colonel Jacobs prayed, then the Commissioner pleaded, "How many here will raise their hand for prayer? One, two, three, four, five—that's right—six, seven. Now everybody pray and Mrs. Coombs will lead us up to God."

With great pity and strong faith breathing through every sentence, the needs of the broken-hearted girls were carried to the throne, and while tears flowed and confessions were made, all accepted the Saviour.

A kindly word and shake of the hand for those present closed the proceedings, but the blessing and inspiration received will live with us, urging us to emulate the example of the Friend of sinners.—Nellie Smeeton.

The bioscope in the East and West is an unequalled success. "Officers," states the Provincial Staff, of St. John, N.B., "need not fear advertising the same; push it for all you are worth; there is a real financial bonanza in it. Staff-Capt. McLean and his aides have a real creditable thing; numerous appeals have reached P. H. Q. asking for a return visit. This speaks volumes." Our Ontario comrades are getting impatient to see these moving pictures of the Congress. We are glad to say that pleasure will soon be theirs.

FAITH HEALING.

Extracts from a Pamphlet by the General, Issued for the Guidance of Army Officers.

1.—The Abuse of the Doctrine.

The glorious doctrine of believing prayer, like almost every other truth revealed by God to man, has been greatly abused in different parts of the world, and at different times, and as the result of such abuse, very serious consequences have often ensued—consequences to which I shall refer, and against which it is my duty to guard you. It is said to be forewarned is to be forearmed. I want to forearm you.

Now, we Salvationists have believed and taught from the beginning that God does, when He sees that He can thus glorify Himself and benefit men, go out of His ordinary course in healing the sick in answer to the prayer of faith, just as He sometimes goes out of His way to bestow other needed gifts upon His people without the use of the means ordinarily employed for their attainment. We have proclaimed this on the housetops, and have seen it illustrated among us by innumerable and incontestable facts, and, with the blessing of God, we shall go on doing so.

But views have been set forth outside our ranks on the subject of Faith Healing that are false, misleading, and ruinous. Against their acceptance I want to caution you—not only because they are untrue, but because I know them to be dangerous, and productive of evil to those who embrace them, and because I cannot, therefore, permit them to be taught among us, either in our publications, in our meetings, or to our people in any other form, by either officers, soldiers, or anyone else.

2.—Sickness Not Always an Evidence of Sin.

It is quite true that, in some instances, sickness may be brought about by sin, either by the sins of the afflicted person or the sins of others. But to say that all sickness is the result of the presence or practice of, or adherence to sin on the part of the sufferer at that particular time, is a false, unscriptural, and cruel notion.

Such a view is contradicted by our everyday observation. If it were true, then the greatest sufferers would everywhere be the greatest sinners. To prove this false, we scarcely need any arguments. If it were true, the poor creatures that lie on the hospital beds must be greater sinners than the healthy, godless crowds that promenade under the windows of those palaces of pain; or than the people who drink and swear in the theatres and houses of iniquity in the same town; or than those who work out the just punishment of their abominable crimes in the jail near by.

If this were true, then the friendless, consumptive occupant of the slums, who drank in the taste for strong drink with his mother's milk—who was fostered from babyhood in disease and debauchery, and condemned almost from the cradle, to a life of shame and anguish—must be regarded as a greater sinner than the Prodigal Son, who, having every chance of salvation, has deliberately sinned against the light enjoyed, and lifted himself up in heartless rebellion against God and his godly parents, in spite of every entreaty of pity and love!

If this were true, the plague and famine-stricken crowds in India who, born in poverty, bred in hunger and deprivation, have at last laid themselves down in their mud-hovels and closed their eyes in death, without pity and without prayer, are greater sinners than the children of luxury, who lounge through life in idleness, and die without a thought of God,

in a land crowded with Christian temples and thronged with innumerable ministers of mercy.

If this were true, then those who inherit rottenness and rickets from their parents and grandparents are greater sinners than those who make their own bodies rotten and rickety by their own vicious indulgences! And if this were true, instead of the sick and suffering deserving our pity, we ought to condemn them, their sickness marking them out as sinners especially suffering from the divine displeasure! Such teaching is not only revolting to our idea of justice, but it is utterly opposed to our common sense.

Further, the notion that sickness is an evidence of the presence of sin in the sufferer, has no support from the Bible; on the contrary, it is distinctly condemned by the direct teaching of Jesus Christ. On one occasion, during the ministry of our Lord, it appears that two terrible catastrophes took place in Jerusalem. In one case a tower in Siloam fell, killing some people who were near it; and in the other some rebels came up to offer sacrifices in the temple, thinking that Pilate, the Roman Governor, would respect that holy place; instead of which, however, he ordered the soldiers to fall upon them, and their blood was mingled with that of the sacrifices they were offering on the sacred altar.

Now, it seems that some Jews, who held the opinion we are considering, came to the Saviour with the report of these two mournful occurrences, arguing what great sinners these sufferers must have been. But Jesus Christ, directly and surely, contradicted the ridiculous notion, saying, "Think ye that these Galileans were sinners above all the Galileans, because they suffered such things? I tell you, Nay; but except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

And again, when the disciples, seeing a man who was born blind, asked Him, "Master, who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" Jesus replied, "Neither"—that is to say, the affliction which had come on him had no connection with his own or his parents' sin, and was not in itself any evidence of the presence of sin in either.

But may we not say that our own experience affords sufficient evidence to satisfactorily contradict this notion? Instead of those most heavily afflicted being the most sinful, it has often been the contrary, within the range of our observation. In my own family, for instance, my most self-sacrificing, Christ-like sister was afflicted from her childhood, dying when still quite a young woman, after years of continued suffering. But, although the greatest sufferer, assuredly she was not the greatest sinner of our little flock! And what is true of my early home I have had occasion to observe to have been the case in numberless other family circles. Indeed, it has come to be almost a universally-accepted truth in family life that the sweetest and choicest spirits of the household are often enclosed in weak and suffering caskeys.

Winnipeg's Great Sunday.

(Too late for previous edition.)

Meetings conducted all day Sunday by our Provincial Commander, Brigadier Burditt, assisted by Chancellor. God was with us all day. Mighty outpouring of His Holy Spirit. Citadel gorged in the evening; overflow meeting in lower hall also crowded. Brigadier spoke with power. People trembled in their seats. Forty-one souls in the fountain. Officers, soldiers, and Christian friends dancing happy. All glory to God.—Weir.



Mrs. Adj. Knight called in at the Editorial Office, and casually remarked that the Christmas Crys were selling splendidly. Borden St., for example, had only been partly canvassed, and yet eighty orders for Christmas Crys had been secured on that one street alone.

Commissioner Coombs has the faculty of putting everyone into harness. On Thursday, Dec. 22nd, a number of the married officers of Headquarters, with their wives, assisted him at Hamilton.

The Eastern Province is organizing a winter's campaign. This effort will commence with the New Year, and will embrace the getting of 1,200 souls, 400 soldiers and recruits; thirty per cent. increase in finances; thirty per cent. increase in week-night attendances; twenty-five more J. S. meetings; twenty-five more Band of Love classes; a big increase in knee-drills and cartridges.

The Rev. Mr. Freeman, in the course of a very favorable speech in Massey Hall, commenting upon the work of the Field Commissioner, told of a time when he was passing a Salvation Army open-air and he heard a Salvationist say that the elect were the who-soever will, and the non-elect the who-soever won't.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass, Chancellors of the Central Ontario Province, have had their final farewell meetings from the City of Toronto. The Chief Secretary presided over a meeting in the large Temple auditorium on Monday night, Dec. 12th, when a good crowd bade them a fond farewell. They go to the Pacific Province with best wishes, and while they leave comrades behind who will miss them, as the Staff-Captain remarked at his farewell, they carry their hearts with them to bless the people and officers of the far Pacific. The Staff-Captain, with Mrs. Cass, boarded the cars the following Thursday for his new appointment, as Chancellor of the Pacific Province.

One thousand dollars' worth of goods were disposed of by the Trade Department during the late Congress.

The collecting-boxes in the City of Toronto, for the purpose of collecting funds for Christmas dinners for the poor, have been well patronized, thus showing how generously-disposed the citizens of Toronto are. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire is in charge of the distribution of gifts to the poor in the Queen City.

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp has a building proposition on for St. John I., N.B. They have every reason to believe the building scheme will assume a tangible form within the next few months. Officers there are unanimous in the opinion that St. John I. should have a good central building, with suitable Provincial Offices.

Capt. Stolliker, our expert War Cry shipper, met a man on the street the other day who said he had never been satisfied since he left the ranks of the Salvation Army, many years ago, but God had saved him again in his own home, and he was coming back to take his place as a soldier. Judge the Captain's surprise to learn a day or two later the man was found a corpse in his bed, having died of heart failure. Poor fellow! Died saved, thank God, but what of his missed opportunities of doing good?

Major and Mrs. Creighton had their farewell meeting at Lippincott St. corps on Wednesday evening, Dec. 14th, presided over by the Chief Secretary. The same evening they left for Newfoundland, with the good wishes of their comrades.

During the recent special gatherings in Toronto the Trade Department of the Salvation Army disposed of about 100 boxes of mottoes, each containing one dozen mottoes.

FIELD BULLETINS

Newfoundland Province.

Wish Them Much Joy.

Lamaline, Nfld.—On the 23rd of November we celebrated an Army marriage. The bride party, headed by Capt. Elsbary, made its way to the front. Ensign Rithie solemnly and impressively read the Articles of Marriage, and Henry Crews and Clara Hillier stepped to the front and were made man and wife. We wish them much joy.—John Elsbary, Capt.

Future Bright.

St. John's I.—Grand times at No. 1. Souls saved every week, big crowds, finances high. The band boys will soon be donning their new uniform. His times ahead.—Chewf.

An Old Warrior Promoted.

Little Bay Island.—Death has taken away Sergt. Thomas Oxford, who was one of the first soldiers of this corps. He was converted in the early days of the Army on Little Bay Island, and was a faithful soldier. Although being kept at home for months at a time through sickness, he never murmured at the Lord's will, and four months ago was compelled to keep his bed. He suffered intensely. His last days were his brightest days. Great sympathy was manifested for the bereaved wife and mother and brother. At the memorial service on the following Sunday night five souls came to God.—K. Diamond, Lieut.

Short and Sweet.

Tilt Cove, Nfld.—Still marching onward. A sailor sought God on Sunday night.—Corps-Cadet Herbert Dicks.

Times of Refreshing.

Musgrave town, Nfld.—Thank God we are still having victory. Good times all day Sunday. The night meeting was the crowning time. One young man came to the cross and got saved; many more were convicted.—Lieut. Tuck, for Capt. Barry.

Five Souls.

Pitiley's Island.—Sunday night we had a good crowd. Five precious souls went their way to the cross.—Sergt. Martin.

Specials Score Success.

St. John's II.—Last Sunday was a day of victory. Six precious souls went their way to the cross. Monday night our corps was visited by Mrs. Staff-Capt. McGillivray and Mrs. Adjt. Williams, and a number of other officers. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday were times of blessing, when quite a number were converted. God is helping us wonderfully with our work.—B. Spencer, for Capt. Ridout.

A Faithful War Cry Sergeant Promoted.

Rocky Harbor.—Death has visited us again and removed from our midst Sister Jane Wright. She was a War Cry Sergeant, and one who fulfilled her duties faithfully. She gave her heart to God while young, and lived and died a soldier. During the past three or four months she had been in a decline. The last meeting she attended was a farewell meeting, in which she said it might be the last time that ever she would have the privilege of inviting the unconverted to come to Jesus, and, sad to say, it was only a few days before her spirit took its flight. She called her parents to her bedside and said, "I love you all," and kissed them. With all her suffering she praised her Saviour, and she sang, "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow," and thus passed away without a murmur. We believe we shall meet her in the Gloryland, where sickness never comes. We had Ensign Lamont, from Bonne Bay, and the funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, when we placed the remains of our comrade beneath the sod. We pledge ourselves to be true to Christ.—A Soldier.

They are Rising.

Botwoodville.—We can report victory. Sinners are getting saved. Sunday, Nov. 27th, was a day of power and blessing. The night meeting was the crowning time of all, when five souls came forward and found salvation. The building was packed.—Lieut. Moulton, for Capt. Burt.

Eastern Province.

Moving Pictures.

Hillabero.—We had Capt. Urquhart and Envoy Hodges here with the moving pictures of the International Congress last week. The meeting was a success. One of our sisters was enrolled on Sunday afternoon, and during the week three souls sought and found salvation, making a total of seven souls since we came to Hillabero.—Hephzibah.

An Old Officer Welcomed.

St. Stephen.—We were much cheered and encouraged on Sunday night by a visit from our new D. O., Ensign Laws. Calais officers and soldiers united. A good open-air meeting was held, eighteen

on the march. A large audience in the inside meeting. Among them the Ensign recognized many old friends of five years ago, when she was C. O. of this corps. Capt. and Mrs. McWilliams are in command here, and are working hard for the salvation of souls and the advancement of God's Kingdom.—J. H. W.

Souls Being Saved.

Charlottetown.—One of the most remarkable meetings we have had for many a day was that of Tuesday last. It was the occasion of a flying visit from Mrs. Ensign Fleming (Capt. Cowan). The boat was not due until 8.30, and it was nearly nine before the hall was reached. She was given a generous reception. After singing the doxology over twice Ensign decided to hold on, and very soon Mrs. Fleming had led Mrs. Downing out to the mercy seat. It was a scene that brought sympathetic tears to many eyes, for here was a soul that had been defiant of law and good impulses, yet was now weary of sin, and surrendering to her waiting Lord. There followed quickly one, two, three, four, five, six others—seven in all. And seven heavy burdens were rolled away into the sea of God's forgiveness, and seven lightened and rejoicing hearts stepped out into new and happy experiences. The spirit of the doxology was with us as we sang and dispersed. Mrs. Fleming, who was accompanied by little Sammy, crossed the following morning to rejoin the Ensign at Westville. The Lord be good to them. Another decision Monday night—that of a young man—makes eight for the week. We had Miss Ellis with us all day to-day. She has grown ten years younger. Bro. Henry Chandler is quite restored to health again. Others of the comrades, including Ensign Piercy, have been "under the weather" of late.—H.

A Good Week.

Dominion.—We can report many victories. On Sunday last one backslider returned to God. Monday night we finished up with two at the mercy seat and Thursday night three souls sought and found the sinners' Saviour. This meeting closed with a real hallelujah wind-up. Yesterday's meetings were times of blessing to our souls, and at night one soul surrendered to God. Crowds good, soldiers and officers happy and determined to fight on. More again.—Yours to help, Salvationists.

A Baker's Dozen.

North Sydney.—A whole baker's dozen in attendance at knee-drill. Wonderful times all day Sunday. Holiness meeting was led by Sergt.-Major Stanley. We were also delighted to see during the day our old comrade, Bro. Jewer, all the way from the United States of America, with us. Two souls sought and found pardon at night.—Tress.

Bioscope at Sussex.

The S. A. International Congress by moving pictures on Tuesday night was a great success. Bro. Hodges, who is a member of a London corps, operated the bioscope, and was able to explain many of the scenes and buildings of London, while Staff-Capt. J. S. McLean lectured on the forty-nine nationalities represented in the views, together with their bands and choirs. Capt. Thos. Urquhart, the well-known S. A. violinist, furnished music as the scenes moved before the audience. The opening and closing prayer of Mrs. Staff-Captain McLean was noted for its beauty and earnestness. As the views passed before the audience, many prominent Salvationists who are well-known here, were loudly applauded, especially Ensign Prince, niece of Rev. John Prince, Methodist, at one time stationed here. Many regrets were expressed that the entertainment was not produced in a larger hall, in order to give the people of Sussex a chance to witness one of the greatest productions of this century.

Happy Jim There and the Bioscope.

Amherst, N.S.—God has been blessing us and souls are getting saved, and wanderers are returning home. We are determined to lick the devil every time. Since you last heard from us we have had a quick and cheap trip to England. Staff-Capt. McLean said us, we were assisted by Capt. Urquhart and W. Hodges) with the moving pictures. Although the weather was a little against us we had a very good time. All were well pleased with what they saw and heard of the great Congress of our Army. Many were disappointed, not being able to be present on account of the weather. Last Saturday and Sunday all day we had with us Happy Jim Miller, from Glace Bay, C.B., and I tell you we had a time. Crowds turned out to see and welcome Happy Jim. Sunday was a glorious day. One wanderer returned at the close of the afternoon meeting, and in Sunday night's meeting the Spirit of God was much felt, and before the close of the meeting three souls sought and found the Saviour. All were sorry Happy Jim could not be with us all the week, but were believing for another visit in the near future.—E.

Forty Souls Saved.

Newcastle.—Victory here through the blood of the Lamb. In six weeks there has been a grand work accomplished. Forty souls have been forward and

professed salvation, one of the number being a man who was a backslider for over eleven years.—Uno.

A Double Dedication.

Halifax II.—We are having very good meetings and seeing souls saved. We had a grand time last night at our united meeting. Adjt. Wiggins was there and conducted a double dedication service, when little Arthur Summer Hodgson was given to God and the Army. There was our tried and trusted corps Sergeant-Major Mills and his dear wife, who is the J. S. S.-M., with their dear little Elizabeth Grace Jackson Mills, who was also given to God and the Army. The crowd was the largest since the opening of the barracks, income more than double, and we believe much good was done. One soul sought salvation. The brass band from No. 1, did real good service. May God bless them abundantly.—Midget.

Londonberry, N.S.—Since you last heard from us we have had a visit from our new D. O., Ensign McElhenry. Everybody was delighted to have Ensign with us, as he is much loved down here. On Sunday night we had a fine meeting. God's Spirit was felt, and at the close two precious souls sought and found pardon. On Thursday night, the 1st, we had a Gypsy Tent meeting. The soldiers looked all right dressed as gypsies. "Gypsy Mother's" recitation was fine. Our Gypsy Brother Wobley's reading, entitled "Aunt Betsy's Trip to Boston," was O.K. At the close of the meeting the gypsy ladies sold fruit and candy, and lace. Gypsy Jane sold her Bandanna hat at a very nice price. The finances were splendid. You shall hear from us again soon.—Gypsy Mary.

Four Souls.

Port Hood, C.B.—Sunday, a great war against sin; meetings well attended. Four men came forward and gave themselves to God.—Soldier.

Two Special Meetings.

Canning.—On Tuesday night we had with us our D. O., Adjt. Wiggins, also Bandman Willis Morgan, from Halifax. At the close of the meeting one soul surrendered and has since taken her stand for God. One young man desired our prayers. We continue to pray earnestly for him. On Thursday night we had a very special meeting, entitled "Christianity in Six Scenes." We had with us Capt. M. Traffon and Lieut. Berry, from Kentville, also Ensign J. Andrews and Capt. M. Holden. The meeting was very interesting and everyone was pleased with the program. "Victory through Christ," is our motto.—M. Ada Melkie, Capt.

Central Ontario.

Sufferings Over.

Hamilton II.—After four weeks of suffering Sister Mrs. Widdicombe passed peacefully away. Her life was such that she won the respect of all who knew her. The funeral was conducted by Ensign McClelland and Ensign LeCocq, and was well attended. Much sympathy was manifested for the bereaved husband. The memorial service on the following Sunday evening was very impressive.—S. H. M. R.

New Officers.

Dundas.—Last Sunday week Lieut. Meeks farewell. We have welcomed in our midst our new officer, Capt. New. One soul sought the Saviour Sunday.—A Soldier.

Still Alive.

Dunk's Falls.—We are alive to our responsibilities. Two souls consecrated themselves to God recently, and two more came for salvation. We are going to go right in for a good soul-saving time.—C. Fletcher.

Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton at O'Neil's Hall.

Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton received a warm welcome to the Training Home corps yesterday, when they, accompanied by the Training Home Staff and Cadets, made their initiatory visit there. An appreciative audience greeted them at both services. Mrs. Smeeton's effective speaking and the Brigadier's earnest address, together with the faith and prayers of the Cadets and soldiers, and the Holy Spirit's convicting influence, resulted in eleven seekers being found at the mercy seat at the close of the meeting. A hearty invitation was extended to the Brigadier and his wife to visit the T. H. corps again soon.

Hallelujah Wedding.

Chesley.—Sister J. Garvie, of Toronto, and Brother Allan Quebec, of Parry Sound, were married here recently. This is the first wedding that many have seen in the Salvation Army for a number of years. The town band furnished us with some good music. Staff-Capt. Coombs, of Toronto, did his part in a most able manner. The bride was supported by Capt. M. Curriel, and the groom by Brother Jeffery. We closed the meeting with a first-class banquet and all went home delighted with the evening. The proceeds were most satisfactory—\$45 income. The God be all the glory.—One who was there.

East Ontario and Quebec

Montreal I.—We praise God for His goodness toward us here. We welcomed our new officers on Thursday night, and were glad to have them with us. Saturday night was a wonderful time, when two precious souls cried to God for pardon. We started Sunday well. In the holiness meeting God made manifest His power—three for pardon, two for cleansing. The free-and-easy was a full house, and God gave us three more precious souls. The night meeting was one long to be remembered in Montreal. God's Spirit was made manifest in the saving of eleven souls, making a total of twenty-one for the week-end.—Mike.

P.S.—Spare the scissors. (Can't, comrade; enough to fill two Crys this week.—Ed.)

Good-Bye, Gananoque.

After a stay of fifteen months in the beautiful thriving town of Gananoque, we have said good-bye. During our stay God has indeed blessed our efforts. The soldiers and friends know how to make you feel at home. They were the essence of kindness. Good-bye, Gananoque soldiers and friends; God bless you and make you a great blessing to your present officers as you have been to us.—S. Ash.

Good Times at Ottawa.

Ottawa.—We are glad to report a special visit of Capt. Sidney Duncan; we were delighted to greet him once more. He conducted the Thursday evening service, which was very lively. At the holiness meeting Sunday morning, Mr. Hill, of the Y.M.C.A., gave a holiness address. One soul sought a deeper work of grace, and five souls have sought God during the period between Sunday and Wednesday evening.—Sec. French.

Backsliders Being Reclaimed.

Calais, Maine.—We have had a visit from our D.O., Ensign Laws. Her visit proved a great blessing. Some desperate sinners are being saved. Backsliders of many years' standing have been converted and are taking their stand in the open air. Crowds are increasing and finances are very good. Soldiers desperately in earnest.—Cadet A. Bragdon.

His Wife Holds on.

Peterboro.—While the Adjutant has been away to the farewell meetings in Toronto, Mrs. Jennie stepped in and held the reins, ably assisted by the band. We were led forth to victory and God came near and blessed us in a wonderful manner.—One of the Crew.

Doing Well.

Quebec.—Our little band of soldiers is still on the move. On Sunday, Nov. 6th, we had a glorious meeting with the men in the Shelter. Thank God for three souls for the week.—Ensign and Mrs. Hanna.

Welcome to New Officers.

Gananoque soldiers and friends turned out well to Sunday's services to welcome their new officers. Capt. E. Wood and Lieut. Legge, who have just come from Toronto or units. The meetings were bright and lively, and everyone seemed interested. God is with us, and we believe many will be converted in the near future.—Silvis.

A Hopeful Outlook.

Newport.—On Sunday, good meetings all day. We were glad to welcome back Capt. Allan and Lieut. Osmond.—Sec. Webster.

Reinforcements Appearing.

Newport.—Once more out officers have said good-bye, but only for a short time, and we must carry on the war against sin and the devil without our leader, but we have our Great Commander and we know He has never lost a battle, and we are going in for victory and do our best to win. We expect our officers back after councils, reinforced by Capt. Allan, the sweet singer, and we are looking forward for great victory. We had a short visit from our old officers, Capt. Cook and Lieut. Nelson. We were glad to see them again. They looked smiling and happy. God bless them.—Secretary Mrs. E. Webster.

A Grand Success.

Cornwall.—Weddings are all the go in the factory town, and it was hailed with great pleasure when the announcement was given out in the Salvation Army that Brigadier Turner would be present on Monday, Nov. 21st, to organize a "Band of Love." The happy couple were Brother Craik and our worthy Treasurer, Mrs. Johnston. Brigadier Turner tied the knot well. After the Brigadier had made some remarks, and given some good advice to those who intended to take this important step, a very happy gathering was dismissed with prayer by the Brigadier. There is just a little whisper in the air of another wedding in the near future. Keep believing.—One who was there.

West Ontario Province.

Soldiers Conduct Meetings.

Ridgetown.—Glorious times while the officers were away to the Commissioned Officers' farewell meetings. Meetings led by the different soldiers; much of God's Spirit and power felt, with four souls for pardon and purity. Welcome meetings enjoyed by all, with much of God's presence. Sunday night finished with a young man for salvation. Praise God.—Richardson, C.O.

He Keeps on the Sunny Side.

Hespeler.—Six souls after a round with the devil—one volunteered for Christ, then five more came out. We had a hallelujah wind-up.—One who tries to keep on the sunny side.

On the Up-Grade.

Galt.—We are still marching on to victory. Our meetings are well attended, and since last report five souls have sought pardon. The converts are getting on well. Praise God for ever.—Yours fighting, A Soldier.

Old-Time Power.

Wingham.—Twelve souls since last report, seven more at the mercy seat last Sunday.—Treasurer Moony.

Anticipating.

London.—Victory after attending the farewell and welcome meetings. After returning from Toronto we found that the comrades we left in charge of the meetings put in excellent service. Brigadier McMillan stopped over Sunday in London. We had good crowds, good stirring up. His services were much enjoyed. Three souls at the cross. Now our great joy is that we are going to give our new Commissioner a grand welcome on Sunday, the 18th. Commissioner Combs will get a mighty reception in London.—Yours to hustie, Kendall.

Three Souls at the Mercy Seat.

St. Thomas.—Welcome back to St. Thomas, Ensign and Mrs. LeCocq, after being away at Toronto. Week-end meetings full of enthusiasm. Saturday night one soul, who appeared at knee-drill and gave evidence to the salvation God had given him. Consecration service, time of power. Afternoon, wonderful services; 2 p.m., open-air service, Drummer Parsons speaking very effectively on the sad drowning accident which has just occurred at Sarnia, while the band played very effectively, "Lead, Kindly Light." Night, monster open-air service, crowd showing their appreciation by giving very liberally of their money, while Sister Tannah, late of London, Eng., sang. Three souls for the week-end.—Strain, War Correspondent.

With the Angels.

Petrolia.—Grandma Churchill is with the angels. The writer was by her bedside a few hours before she died, to bid her good-bye, as he was leaving for Toronto, but the message waited for me on my arrival that she had gone. Before passing away she bore testimony to the saving power of Christ, and answered her loved one that a light was in the valley. Grandma, as she was called by all who knew her, had been a faithful Christian for about fifty years, and a soldier of the Army for twenty-one. When strong enough she was always at her post, and never missed an opportunity to testify for her Saviour. Ensign Jarvis conducted the funeral service and committed the remains to the grave. On Sunday, Dec. 4th, the writer and Mrs. Sims conducted the memorial service. The barracks was packed, and much conviction took hold of the people as a few comrades, including Ensign Jarvis, spoke of the life of our departed sister. Sergt.-Major Churchill spoke also, telling how his mother's burning desire was to see her family saved. Her prayers are answered. Praise the Lord. Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Sims sang, after which the writer spoke from the text, "Thou shalt be missed." May God bless and save the bereaved ones.—Adit. Sims.

Pacific Province.

Fortis of Darkness Shall Come Down.

Vancouver, B.C.—We have been having glorious times—meetings musical, lectures, and salvation galore. Our officers and comrades are bravely attacking and demolishing the defenses of the enemy, and with the battle cry, "The world for Jesus," the forts of darkness shall come down.—H. M. N.

A Revival.

Spokane, Wash.—Our hearts go out in thanksgiving to God for the glorious victories we are enjoying. The soldiers and converts attending the open-air meetings have of late doubled in numbers, and our platform in the barracks is not big enough to hold them all. On Sunday afternoon three dear souls got right with God. We had a splendid meeting Sunday evening; the hall was packed.—Old Joe.

They Feed the Poor.

Bellingham, Wash.—Thanksgiving Day the Salvation Army, assisted by the Humane Society, sent out baskets of food for the poor people, and about 150 were fed, besides a great many garments being distributed among the needy. We are going to send out some more baskets for Christmas. We are also going to have a Christmas tree for the poor children.—Dixie 1.

Crowds Increasing.

Missoula, Mont.—We have been doing what we could to push on the salvation war. About five weeks ago Capt. Quant, Lieut. Robinson, and Cadet Darts came here to lead the small force that is available for hard fighting here. Praise the Lord, their efforts have been blessed with precious souls in the fountain. Our crowds are increasing, and the Lord is blessing us in our souls. Praise His dear name.—J. H. F. R.C.

Happy Enough to Beat the Drum.

Great Falls.—Last Monday we had with us Ensign

Shanley, who gave us a beautiful lantern service, entitled, "Biddy, the honest Irish girl." We had a fine crowd and good collection. Everyone present enjoyed the meeting very much. Our meetings on Sunday were owned by God. In the afternoon one soul came out to the mercy seat and promised to serve God. We went home feeling that God was on our side. At night, while the Ensign was talking, another man came up the aisle crying, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." He was soon rejoicing in God's salvation and said he was happy enough to be on the platform beating the drum. "Victory," is our motto.—M. Shute, Lieut.

A Visit From the Bioscope Men.

Bellingham, Wash.—We have just had a visit from Capt. Bryant and Lieut. McMillan, with the moving pictures of the I. O. They were here for two nights. On Wednesday night the Captain lectured on "The Philippines as a people." Thursday night quite a crowd gathered at the K. of P. Hall to see the moving pictures. Everybody was delighted with them. We are also glad to have a visit from Capt. Jones. The Captain went out of this corps seven years ago. We are all pleased to see him and have his help. God bless him. The corps is moving along under the leadership of Capt. and Mrs. Johnstone, assisted by Cadet Wright. Three souls have sought Christ since last report. To God be all the glory.—Dixie 1.

Has Taken His Stand.

New Westminster, B.C.—Things are looking up in New Westminster. Our leaders, Capt. and Mrs. Baynton, have matters well in hand. They have come full of love, faith, and push, determined by God's help to have victory in this place, and, praise God, the comrades, like good soldiers, have sided with them. "We shall be one." Praise God for unity, which means victory. We have had blessed times together—times of rich feasting, times of drawing nearer to God. Thank God for the presence of His Holy Spirit, that filleth each soul with divine inspiration. The dear young man who lately gave his heart to God is proving each day God's grace to be sufficient for him. He has taken the platform and we do pray that he shall be a shining light for God. We have a visit from Brother and Sister Spratt, of Jamestown, Dakota, which we enjoyed. We have welcomed to our midst Brother Farrand, from England. We had Capt. Bryant and Lieut. McMillan who gave a large crowd in the Assembly Hall a magnificent reproduction of the great International Congress. The officers and comrades worked diligently to advertise and make this a success. Good morning, Capt. Jones and Knudson. Where is Victoria?—Dixie 2.

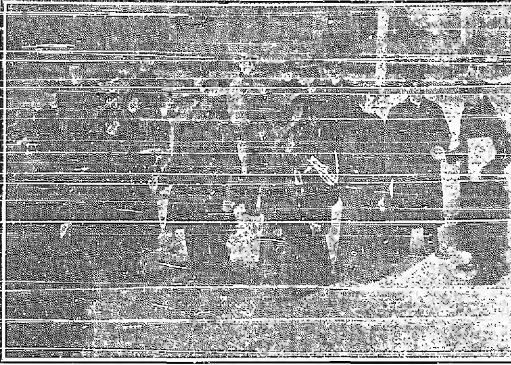
Spokane.—We are enjoying a real spiritual, old-time religious feast, and by God's help it will be a continual one. Judging by the earnest enthusiasm of the young converts we believe they are going to become permanent stickers in the great S. A. Hallelujah! At our Sunday morning holiness service God's searchlight revealed to three dear brothers their need of sanctification. They came to the mercy seat and sought the priceless jewel of a Christian's experience, viz. holy living. Sunday evening we had a heavy rain, and came in from the open-air meeting thoroughly soaked. Yet the warm Spirit of Jehovah was beating with our hearts for the salvation of souls. As we entered the barracks our hearts were made glad, for there was a splendid crowd. In fact, the hall was packed. Ensign Sheard read from God's blessed Book, talking for his subject Elijah. He forcibly described how an all powerful God honored the prayer of that pure and holy prophet by sending fire from heaven to consume his accepted sacrifice, at the same time proving to the followers of Babel the foolishness of their idolatry. Holy Spirit was at work in our midst, and a real inspiring, God-glorifying meeting closed with three dear brothers forsaking their idols and claiming pardon and relationship with a living God. Brigadier McMillan and Staff-Capt. Jost have left for Toronto. They will be gone a few weeks. We say, "God bless them."—Old Joe.

A Soul-Inspiring Week.

Spokane.—The Lord still continues to favor us with souls for our hire. During the week, which, praise God, has been a soul-inspiring one, we have seen eight precious ones who were slaves to sinful appetites, come to the mercy seat, and we have every reason to believe that the Lion of Judah has set their captive souls free. Hallelujah! The young converts are proving a mighty blessing to us older ones. By the zeal they show in singing, praying and testifying to the goodness of a loving Saviour. May the dear Lord abundantly bless and keep them. Our Social Work is in full blast, and many a dear man has found a loving Saviour through the Social agency in our city. The junior work is progressing, and our Liberty Rescue Home has of late been especially blessed through the instrumentality of the officers in charge, who have encouraged quite a number of dear precious souls to seek a Christ who is ever ready to listen to every contrite heart who cries to Him for mercy.—Old Joe.

Russian and Japanese War.

Oakville.—On Monday night last we were favored with a visit from Ensign Bloss. A large crowd came to the Town Hall to see and hear of the Russian and Japanese war. One man said after the meeting, "It was grand." Another person said they were sorry when it was finished. Everybody seemed pleased with the evening's program. On Sunday night one brother came to Christ.—Yours for the Kingdom, One who was there.



Happy Greetings of Officers Meeting in Toronto During Councils.

Pacific Coast News.

Brigadier McMillan at His Best.

Vancouver.—The Lord is indeed with us, blessing and giving us souls, for which we praise and give Him glory. Brigadier McMillan, Capt. Bryant, and Lieut. McMillan, have been with us for the week-end. Needless to say we had a good time. The Lord wonderfully blessed the Brigadier and made him a blessing. He was at his best we are sure, giving us a real inspired talk at the holiness meeting Sunday forenoon, at which three came out for sanctification. We were very much pleased with Capt. Bryant, who gave us the lesson in the afternoon. We believe him to be a true blood-and-fire soldier of the cross. Staff-Capt. Goodwin says she never heard the Brigadier speak better than he did in the evening. He spoke with great freedom and power to a full house, the Spirit of God worked mightily, conviction was written on many faces, chiding they were pricked to the heart. We had the joy of seeing four precious souls seek and find the Saviour. Capt. Long, of Starway fame, was with us also. We were delighted to see and hear her. She has indeed proved herself a blessing. God bless them each one. Is our earnest prayer. Monday evening the City Hall was fairly well filled with an audience eagerly waiting to see the moving pictures of the great International Army Congress lately held in London. The views were highly appreciated. The appearance of our beloved General was always received with an outburst of applause, as was also that of our dear Commissioner. It was truly an eye-opener to many, the writer hearing such remarks as these: "Look at the crowd! Who would have thought there were so many Salvationists! Look at the dear old man (meaning the General, of course). Here comes the Canadian contingent." Their appearance always brings forth a regular outburst of applause. The Brigadier, in well-chosen words, gave the audience to understand the objects and purposes of the Army. "No surrender," to the devil, was our motto. Above all, our prayer shall be, "Hasten the time when our Army flag shall wave over every land and sea and the powers of darkness overthrown, and the Lord's name magnified." Hallelujah! Staff-Capt. Goodwin gave us a hint to the late meetings of something very special taking place near Christmas time, and from the smile on her and Capt. West's face it must be something joyful. Time will tell if our surmise is correct. The band, under the able leadership of Bandmaster Cranshaw, is doing well. Brigadier said they were the best in Vancouver, and we believe they are. Victory through the blood of the Lamb. Amen.—H. M. M. N.

North-West Province.

Wonderful Crowds.

Winnipeg.—The Spirit of God has been working wonderfully among us. Backsliders have come home again, sinners have been saved, and our own comrades have been stirred up. Sunday after Sunday both halls of our great Citadel are crowded to excess. For the last two weeks we have had Capt. Habbick as our leader. Adj. and Mrs. Alward being at Toronto. On Nov. 26th we welcomed Capt. Weir to our midst. Both Captains have been appointed to our corps to assist Adj. Alward. As all these officers are real blood-and-fire Salvationists, we are expecting victorious battles in the near future. A foretaste of what is to come we experienced in our Saturday and Sunday meetings.—H. A. Berlis, Soldier.

The Bioscope in the West.

Lethbridge.—We have just had Adj. Wakefield and Capt. Parker with us, showing their bioscope pictures in the City Hall to what was perhaps the largest crowd ever gathered at an S. A. meeting in this city.—C. F. Hall.

Again Victorious.

Medicine Hat.—We have had some desperate en-

counters with a real, live enemy, but through the grace of God we have come off victorious, and have regained two or three of our numbers whom the enemy beguiled away.

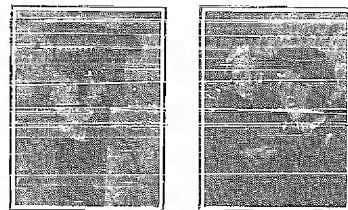
Still Alive.

Prince Albert.—We are still alive, and have welcomed to our midst Captain Lawford and Lieut. Smith. Last Sunday three souls sought the Lord and truly found Him. On Wednesday night a sister volunteered for God, and is getting on well. We had Ensign Mercer for three days, and we were much blessed by his visit. His lantern service was enjoyed by all. We say, "Come again soon, Ensign!"—Scotty.

Found Christ After Twenty-Six Years of Wandering. Calgary.—We have had good meetings, good crowds, good collections, and, best of all, some real good cases of conversion.—Pat.

A Visit from the D. O.

Neepawa.—We have just had a visit from our D. O., Adj. E. Hayes, of Portage la Prairie. The Adjutant spent two nights with us, Tuesday and



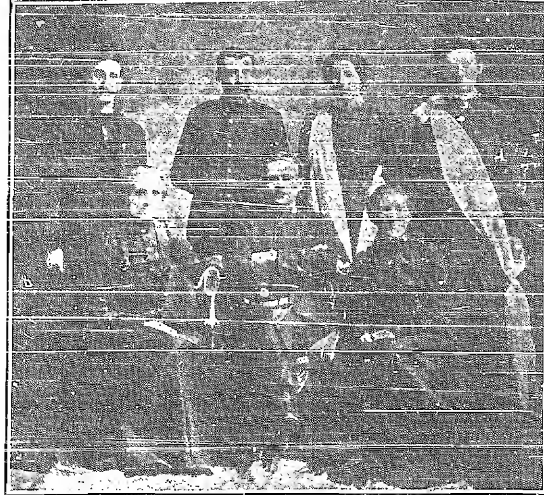
Corps Correspondent Marlett and His Wife and Child, Jamestown, N. D.

Wednesday, Nov. 22nd and 23rd. The meetings were well attended, both by comrades and friends; and, best of all, one soul went his way to the feet of the cross. We all say, "Come again, Adjutant!"—G. E.

Eight Souls.

Bismarck, N.D.—All praise and glory to God for victory since last report. A week ago Sunday the meetings were led by Adj. Wakefield and Captain Parker, assisted by Lieut. Henderson and Van Dusen. Crowds and finances were good, and in the night praying three souls stepped into the light as it is in Christ. On Monday night, in the Presbyterian Church, which is the largest church in Bismarck, the moving pictures of the Congress were shown. A splendid crowd had gathered to the service, at the close of which many expressed themselves as being delighted with what they had seen, and declared the Adjutant to return and repeat the service. Our week-night meetings since have been well attended and finances good. Last Sunday, all day, was one of victory. In our holiness meeting Sunday morning one soul came out for sanctification. The night meeting was impressive; one soul yielded to the stirrings of the Spirit, making a total of seven for salvation and one for the blessing since last report. We are pressing forward to greater victory through the blood.—Samuel Ton.

Some people hang outside like leeches from the roof of the church, and then complain that the church is cold.



The Bridal Party of Medicine Hat.

Eastern Breezes.

BIOSCOPE A PRONOUNCED SUCCESS.

The happy trio are still on the move. Some one asked the question, "Who are they?" Why, in reply I would say that it is Staff-Capt. McLean, assisted by Capt. Thos. Urquhart and W. Hodges. I fancy I hear someone asking how the moving pictures are taking in the Eastern Province. In reply I would say that the entertainment is taking like hot cakes, with pressing invitations to return at an early date and give the same program, with every assurance of a full house.

Since last report we have had some glorious times. We make mention of Charlottetown, as it stands out as one of the best places visited on the trip. What an enthusiastic crowd attended the entertainment. Cheers after cheers went forth as the pictures of the Canadian Continent were thrown on the canvas; in fact, the good-natured apparatus had to repeat the dose. Hurray for the Canadians.

We now proceed to Sackville. We desire to draw the reader's attention to this place. There is a story attached which reads thus:

A bandsman comes from the Old Country to seek employment. He was a good Salvationist, and played in the Army band for years. A good job was refused at H— because there was liquor in the question. He proceeded to E—, and being a good musician he came in contact with the town band and deserted his post in the Army. The man in question got a call to Sackville to teach the band. It was here that he came to see the entertainment, and as a number of Old Country bands were thrown upon the canvas it brought back memories of by-gone days and happy years spent in God's service. He came to the penitent form and found pardon, and we believe he is going to cast in his lot with the Army and become a good help to the local corps.

A happy week-end at Springhill. The entertainment was highly appreciated, and Ensign McInerney was heard to say, "If you return again to give the same program we will surpass anything on record." Sunday's meetings were times of power and inspiration, with souls at the cross. We had with us an old-time Salvationist in the person of Happy Jim Miller. He gave the people to understand that religion is no dead thing, but, as he puts it, a living reality.

Full house at Moncton last night. Everybody delighted with the meeting. They pronounce the moving pictures to be the best that was ever shown in the place.

We now proceed to other parts of the field. Look out for the bioscope party; they are in for high times and victory on every side.—Dydmus.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Spirit of Rejoicing is Contagious.

Charlottetown.—Staff-Captain McLean, Captain Urquhart, and Envoy Hodges with us for week-end. Needless to say, we had a blessed time. Staff is well known and well loved in Charlottetown. His frank, rejoicing spirit is contagious and his words particularly effective. Capt. Urquhart used hands, cornet, and violin to fine effect, and he and Envoy Hodges gave us several solos through the day and evening. We had four souls and a good deal of conviction. A report of the bioscope meeting will be found in another column. Ensign Sabine and Capt. Payne have left for an extended furlough, via Toronto for the farewell year. Their names will appear next week. Bro. Henry Chandler is much improved in health. And, lastly, Miss Ellis is back from Newfoundland this week. Perhaps we're not all glad to see her.—M.

Training

The past few years have been taken place so almost taken coming conside

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Already we to our hearts, Mrs. Coombs, among the fioness and th platform of th has promised we are lookin the same.

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Lieut.-Colonel

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In a little Stanyon rom leader but th his place, and in our hearts to Brigadier Training won atween their At a little for their rec won the hear believes their much blessing

Special tea the order of Major Stans all the offic since he and Training wor who were in invitation to chals under made more h

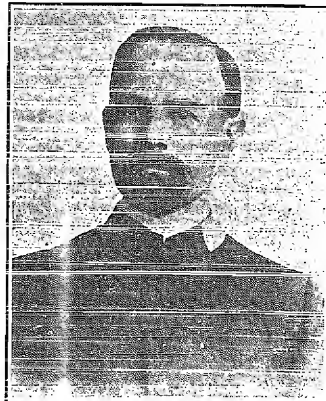
Training Home Dispatches.

The past few weeks have been crowded with important and startling events. Some of them have taken place so rapidly and unexpectedly that it has almost taken our breath away, and we are just becoming conscious that they have transpired.

First, there has been the farewell of the beloved Field Commissioner, Miss Booth. The Cadets of this session, and of the five previous sessions, have entertained a very special love and admiration for the Field Commissioner, on account of the very deep and practical interest she has taken in the Training work, of which our present magnificent Training College is a proof. Major and Mrs. Stanyon, on behalf of the Training Staff and Cadets, presented the Commissioner with a beautiful illuminated address of farewell as a small token of their love and appreciation of what she has done for them. We pray that God's very richest blessings may follow her in her new field of labor.

Already we have welcomed to our Territory, and to our hearts, our new leaders, Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs. The Cadets were privileged to be among the first to catch a glimpse of the Commissioners and their family as they stepped on to the platform of the Union Station. The Commissioner has promised the Training Home an early visit, and we are looking forward with great expectation to the same.

"It never rains but it pours," and just as we were in the midst of regrets at losing the Commissioner we received another blow in the announcement of the farewell of our dearly beloved and esteemed Principals, Major and Mrs. Stanyon. We scarcely thought it possible that they could go, they have seemed so much a part and parcel of the College, and so closely connected with it ever since its inception, and, in fact, even before the first stone was laid; however, the seemingly impossible has taken place, and already they are settled in their new appointment in New York.



Lieut.-Colonel C. C. Stanyon, Editor-in-Chief, New York, N.H.Q.

Too much cannot be said of the splendid work Major and Mrs. Stanyon have done in connection with the Training work in Canada. Under their able direction the Training System has developed into an unparalleled success in this country, and we deeply regret that the call of war made it necessary for them to leave us. The Major and his dear wife devoted all their energies and gave their best to the training work, and that God sealed their consecrated service is evidenced by the large number of intelligent, earnest young officers who are fighting bravely throughout the Dominion. We pray that as God used them so mightily in Canada, He may make them of equal—nay, even greater—blessings in the United States.

In a little farewell talk with the Cadets, Mrs. Stanyon remarked that God never removed one leader but He had others equally as good to put in his place, and with the remembrance of these words in our hearts we have given a right hearty welcome to Brainerd and Mrs. Smecton, who come to the Training work full of faith and desire to help us, although their appointment is only pro tem.

At a little welcome tea arranged in the College for their reception, the Brainerds and his wife quite won the hearts of the officers and Cadets, and we believe their stay at the College will be attended by much blessing to all concerned.

Special teas, good-byes, and welcomes have been the order of the day. Just previous to their going, Major Stanyon arranged for a "Home Coming" for all the officers who had passed through training since he and Mrs. Stanyon had been engaged in the Training work. About eighty of the young officers, who were in the city for the councils, accepted the invitation to have a cup of tea with their old Principals under the College roof. The occasion was made more interesting by the presence of the Chief

Secretary, Colonel Jacobs, who gave the officers a short address over the tea cups.

The Lecture Hall looked exceptionally brilliant with flag decorations and a large farewell motto decorating its walls. The officers filed in and took their places at the tables as they used to do in days of yore. It was a never-to-be-forgotten sight as we looked up and down the room, full of bright, happy faces, covered with smiles not mixed with tears, for they have not forgotten the days spent in the T. H. and the lessons learned from their Principals. Many kind and appreciative words were spoken by representative officers of each session, which must have brought pleasure to Major and Mrs. Stanyon. Indeed, the sight of the eighty young, enthusiastic, blood-and-fire officers who had gone from under their tuition and with their blessing to hold up the blood-stained banner of Calvary, and who were remaining true to their duty, was one calculated to please the most exacting, and was ample reward for all the toil and effort they had expended to fit them for that most glorious war.

The Major made this the occasion to promote to the rank of Captain Lieut. Glenville, who has served very faithfully on the Training Home Staff since she passed through as a Cadet. We heartily congratulate the Captain on her promotion.

The Major also arranged a "Good-Bye" tea with the Cadets. We cannot say that the function was characterized by a display of joy, for somehow the appetites of the Cadets seemed to fall then, and even the boys, who usually eat anywhere, anything, and at any time, had some difficulty to swallow. We felt as though we were losing our "Father" and "Mother," for such Major and Mrs. Stanyon have been to us. The Major, in his sympathetic and fatherly manner, tried to make us forget our grief by presenting each Cadet with a pretty memorandum tablet, adorned with a splendid photo of the Chief of the Staff, Mr. Samuel Booth. Also he presented to each Cadet a photo of the Commissioner, which she had sent to them. Major and Mrs. Stanyon's parting words will remain with us; we shall miss them, and little Faith, who had a warm place in every Cadet's heart.

Another surprise came in the promotion of the Boys' Sergeant-Major, Cadet McLeod, who was promoted to the rank of Pro-Captain, and appointed in charge of Dresden, in West Ontario. We wish Capt. and Mrs. McLeod every success in their new appointment.

As in the case of previous farewells, this one necessitated a new leader, or Sergeant-Major, for the Boy-Cadets, and this honor was conferred upon Cadet Beachell, who has proved himself worthy of such trust since he has been in the College.

During the time of the special meetings the T. H. has had many distinguished callers. To accommodate all who desired to come, a day was set apart especially to receive visitors, and the T. H. Staff had their hands full that day, for from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. there was a steady stream of visitors; we judge that no less than two hundred came to see the College on that day. The many complimentary expressions heard were very gratifying indeed.

Thanksgiving Day was made one of unusual interest to the Cadets, by a special Thanksgiving dinner and a special meeting in the College at night, when a series of moving pictures were exhibited, including those of the late Consul Booth-Tucker's funeral. The Cadets returned a hearty vote of thanks to the Major for the pleasure he had arranged for them.

G. B. M. NOTES.

West Ontario Province.

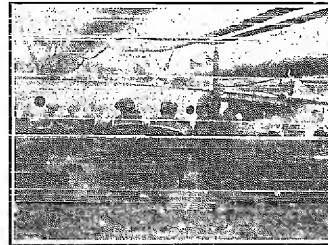
We are out of the entrenchments with shouts of joy, and at the word of our commander, have been pursuing the enemies of the cross. Many souls have been captured, and some goodly spoil has been secured for the Lord.

Mrs. Huffman, of Woodstock, sends a cheque for \$2.50, and all available means are being used to make the coming quarter better.

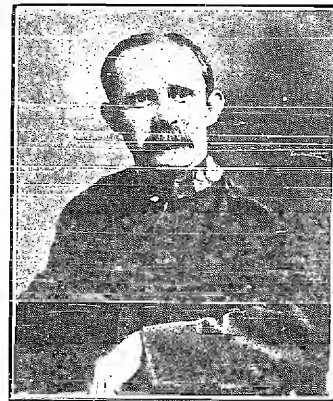
I spent the week-end at Ingersoll. One soul got saved, others got blessed, and others were brought under condemnation. God made His word as a flying javelin, going straight to the heart.

The G. B. M. workers, Mrs. Henderson and Mrs. Noe, increased \$7.25, an increase of \$2.71. The G. B. M. station box contained \$1.58.

St. Thomas.—Under the supervision of our newly



Kneez-Drills on Deck were not Forgotten.



Lieut.-Colonel Fred Moss, Editorial Staff, L.H.Q.

appointed Agent, Mrs. Matthews, the total has gone up from \$2.50 to \$15.26, an increase of \$13.76. Mrs. Martin, who has a number of private box-folders, is still found helping to forward the work as best she can. More large and small boxes have been sent in to St. Thomas. What may we expect for December?

Aylmer.—In this remote part our Light Brigade has been organized for a short time. Miss E. Smith's returns, \$3.19, we think very good for a start. The new hall that had just been opened was opened on the Sunday of my visit. Crowds all day were very good. Sunday night the hall was well filled, though no one yielded.

Ridgeway.—It is a recognized fact, Mrs. Dr. Green has quit herself like a good soldier. We have \$2.41 over and above the preceding quarter. The two meetings I conducted here were among the best, an enrolment of recruits being one of the points of interest.

Blenheim.—It was expedient for the benefit of the work, to spend two nights here, seeing some of the boxes required special attention. The G. B. M. work is on the rise, and the outlook for the approaching quarter good. A friend enclosed a five-dollar bill in a piece of paper and dropped it in one of our merchants' boxes.

Leamington.—The love of the Army is clearly demonstrated here by the hundreds that stand, though it should be raining, and give close attention in the open-air. After a well and extraordinary attack had been made on the strongholds of sin Saturday night, our facts were good for one of the best Sundays in our experience. Our well-proved friend, William, cheers us all up at the 7 a.m. meeting.

Kingsville.—Mrs. A. Broadwell has brought a most excellent offering of \$14.41. A man attracted by the open-air, feeling his need of Christ, followed to the hall and found the Lord. The devil was defeated and cast out. After fifty years in the ways of sin, God forgave him.

Windsor.—Mr. F. Labutte's quarterly returns exceed those for many quarters back. Mr. A. Phillips is the best box-holder this quarter. Soldiers and converts turned out well for march and open-air meeting. At the close another precious soul was seen kneeling at the cross. This time a young man who had been a soldier four years back, after trying the life of disobedience and sin, finding no peace or rest to the soul, with bitter tears of regret, came home again. We are marching along.—Ensign J. T. Poole.

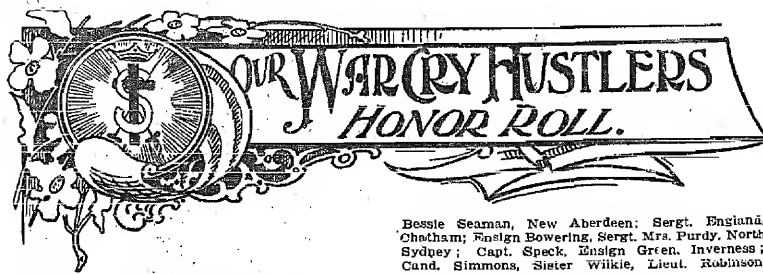
A Glowing Time.

Amherst, N.S.—On Monday, 24th, we had a visit from Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp. They were accompanied by Ensign McElhenny (our new District Officer) and Captain Riley. We had quite a nice time together. We must not forget our friend, Rev. Mr. Coffin, who favored us with selections on both guitar and banjo. The music and singing were enjoyed by all present. The Spirit of God was manifested, and we closed with seven souls at the mercy seat.—Little Pat.

HIS MISFORTUNE BECAME HIS FORTUNE.

When Scott was a boy he was plied by all who knew him, and passed some unhappy years. Through his lameness he could take no part in the games of his schoolfellows, and as they scamped and shouted in their dauntless, the lame boy used to sit apart in the playground grieving over his misfortunes. There was no outdoor sport in which he could join, and, as he could only find comfort in reading. From his twelfth to his twentieth year, he used to sit for hours every day pouring over the books in his father's library, or in any other library to which he could get admittance.

He had a good memory, and the result was that his mind became a storehouse of the ballads and romances, the legends and the chronicles of Scotland; and it was only because of the seeming misfortune of his lameness that he obtained that wonderful stock of information, which, in after years, led him to write such poems as "The Lady of the Lake" and "Marmion," and that famous series of tales that became known as the Waverley Novels.



By the Way of Illustration—A Much of a Muchness
His Hopes Dashed to the Ground.

I suppose you have all read the story of the Irish roadmaster. If you haven't I'll tell it to you, as it will somewhat explain the position of the hustlers' honor roll, remaining, as it does, much the same—sometimes a rise, sometimes a fall—that makes our remarks somewhat brief concerning it.

Now for the story: There were a number of railway accidents of a trifling nature, and Flanagan had to report on them very frequently. His descriptions of them, however, were so lengthy and full of detail that the Superintendent got somewhat weary reading about them, and wired Flanagan to be more explicit and shorten his explanations. Soon after hearing from the Superintendent a train ran off the track again, and Flanagan wired: "Off again, on again—Flanagan."

Precisely is the position with the Provinces, especially with West Ontario, East Ontario, and the Central. They hover within two or three hustlers of each other, when they could just as well each increase another fifty. The Christmas list will doubtless show a big improvement, as a goodly number of new hustlers will have been enlisted.

Fare ye well, I love you, but I would that ye did better. Don't dash my hopes to the ground. I have trusted ye and hoped for ye.—From Your Devoted Uncle.

Eastern Province. 112 Hustlers.

Duncan Martin, Glace Bay	250
Capt. H. Munnough, St. John I.	230
P. S.-M. Caslin, Halifax I.	209
Lieut. Ramey, Halifax I.	278
Lieut. McKay, Sydney	176
Capt. March, Glace Bay	153
Capt. Long, New Glasgow	140
Capt. B. Munnough, St. John I.	125
Sergt. McQueen, Moncton	115
Capt. Strohman, Moncton	109
Sister Jackson, Yarmouth	100
Ivy Crosbie, Glace Bay	100
Ensign Martin, Sydney	100
Capt. P. B. Sargent, Sydney	100
Capt. McWilliams, St. Stephen	100

90 and Over—Lieut. Berry, North Sydney; Lieut. Glen, Sussex; Lieut. Clark, Chatham; Mrs. Capt. Armstrong, Houlton.

80 and Over—Capt. Smith, New Aberdeen; Lieut. Luther, New Aberdeen; Lieut. McWilliams, Bridgetown; Lieut. Whiles, New Glasgow.

70 and Over—Capt. Newell, White Plains, Springfield; Ensign Laws, Fredericton; E. na Davis, Annapolis; Mattie Mercer, St. John V.; Capt. Kenny, Digby.

60 and Over—Ensign Allen, Halifax I.; Captain Ritchie, Lieut. Falls, Liverpool; Lieut. Selig, Westville; Lieut. McEaster, Canning; Cadet Bragdon, Calais; Lieut. Crowell, Dominion; Mrs. Ensign Percy, Charlottetown; Capt. Legge, Bear River; Lieut. Berry, Kentville; Capt. E. Taylor, Dartmouth.

50 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Hogan, Campbellton; City Patrick, St. John I.; Lieut. Greenslade, S.-M. McEaster, Amherst; Cadet Hardwick, Newcastle; Miss Irons, Windsor; Ensign Prince, Lieut. Wyld, Carleton; Sec. Churchill, Lieut. Grant, North Head; Ensign Carter, Yarmouth; Capt. M. Jones, Sydney Mines; Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton; Treas. F. Brown, Halifax I.; Capt. Trafton, Kentville; Sergt. Doyle, Halifax I.

40 and Over—Capt. E. Melkie, Steinarton; F. S.-M. McAlmon, Londonbury; Captain Basaght-Walthe, Bridgewater; Capt. McGillivray, Summerside; Capt. H. Bernard, Sister S. Cox, Eastport; Capt. Conrad, Lieut. White, Digby; Treas. Mercer, St. John V.; Alice Watts, Halifax I.; Minnie McLennan, St. John I.; Mary Turner, St. John V.; Miss E. Worth, Charlottetown; Sergt. Armstrong, St. John I.; Besse Sharpsham, Annapolis, Windsor.

30 and Over—Lieut. Hall, St. John I.; Sergt. Legge, Charlottetown; May Bruer, St. John V.; Capt. Ogilvie, Lieut. Emery, Fairville; Sergt. Hatfield, Ensign Clark, Parrsboro; Capt. Tatem, Whitney Pier; Sergt. Dakin, Capt. Dakin, Halifax I.; Lieut. McMaster, Canning; Lieut. Jaynes, Hillsboro; Nell McKenzie, Glace Bay; Sergt. Scott, Westville; Capt. Hogan, Campbellton.

20 and Over—Lieut. Galway, Bridgewater; May Plummer, Lieut. Harris, Summerside; Lieut. Smith, St. John V.; Ida Hooper, Halifax I.; Capt. F. White, St. John I.; Sergt. Welton, Parrsboro; Lieut. Moore, Reserve; Capt. Hargrove, Newcastle; Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton; Wm. McCullough, Halifax I.; Sergt. Mrs. Haul, Sydney Mines; Capt. Backus, Yarmouth; Sam Bulthor, Jack Scott, Dominion; Ola Bond,

Bessie Seaman, New Aberdeen; Sergt. Englund, Chatham; Ensign Bowering, Sergt. Mrs. Purdy, North Sydney; Capt. Speck, Ensign Green, Inverness; Cand. Simmons, Sister Wilkie, Lieut. Robinson, Lunenburg.

West Ontario Province. 76 Hustlers.

Mrs. Harding, Brantford	200
Capt. Cline-Smith, Guelph	175
Lieut. Beckingham, Stratford	165
Mrs. Capt. Rock, Wallaceburg	135
Lieut. Simpson, Galt	125
Mrs. Ensign LeCocq, St. Thomas	120
Ensign Crego, Sarnia	120
Mrs. Adjt. Kendall, London	110
Capt. Richardson, Ridgeway	105
Capt. Hore, Wingham	100
Mrs. Sergt. Bryson, Fergus	100
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	100
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Woodstock	100

90 and Over—Sergt. Garside, London; Mrs. Teft, Mary Ball, Chatham; Mrs. Capt. Fennacy, Strathroy. 80 and Over—Capt. Bonney, Norwich; Ensign LeCocq, St. Thomas; Lieut. Carter, Lieut. Matlier, Goderich; Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll.

70 and Over—Capt. Hippen, Kingsville; Sergt. Proctor, Adjt. Kendall, London; Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Ingersoll; Sister Glover, Dresden; S.-M. Bryden, Windsor.

60 and Over—Capt. Boyd, Clinton. 50 and Over—Capt. Pattenden, S.-M. Cutting, Essex; Lieut. Askin, Captain Lightbourne, Seaforth; Lieut. Turner, Clinton; Capt. Young, Bothwell; Capt. Kitehen, Lieut. Cunningham, Leamington; Lieut. Brown, Sarnia.

40 and Over—Capt. Stover, Lieut. Duncan, Aylmer; Mrs. Adjt. Bloss, Chatham; Capt. Pickle, Blenheim; Capt. Thompson, Lieut. Gilbank, Paris; Mrs. Gordon, Mrs. Pridmore, Mrs. Fevris, Simcoe.

30 and Over—C.-C. Cable, Stratford; Bro. Palmer, London; Mrs. Kerswell, Listowel; Capt. Cook, Blenheim; Sec. Gilders, Treas. Hiesterman, Hespeler; Capt. Thompson, Thorold; Capt. Hines, Lieut. Walcott, Forest; Roy Cline-Smith, Guelph.

20 and Over—Mrs. James, Kingsville; Annie Babcock, Brantford; Mrs. Lamb, Stratford; Sister Hudson; Brother Rutherford, London; Mrs. Campbell, Woodstock; Belle Cartwright, Galt; Charlie Dearling, Capt. Kerswell, Listowel; Sister Bradt, Dresden; Bro. Musgrove, Windsor; Mrs. Adjt. Sims, Adjt. Sims, S.-M. Blackwell, C.-C. Hollingshead, S.-M. Currie, Petrolia; Sister Dolson, Lieut. Robinson, Hespeler; Capt. Fennacy, C.-C. Lindsay, Strathroy.

Central Ontario Province. 73 Hustlers.

Capt. Crocker, Sudbury	175
Mrs. Capt. Fynn, St. Catharines	150
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott	130
Capt. McKis, Yorkville	130
Child, Oakville, St. Catharines	125
Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Verdale	110
Ensign McCann, Soo, Ont.	100
Capt. Dauberville, Soo, Ont.	100
Sister Olive Radd, Soo, Ont.	100
S.-M. Jones, Huntsville	100
Sergt. A. Andrews, Temple	100
Sergt. M. Vintage, Temple	100
Adjt. Newman, Barrie	100

50 and Over—Mrs. Hahlik, Hamilton. 40 and Over—Sergt. E. Baby, Fenelon Falls; Ensign Raddnott, Midland; Staff-Capt. McNamara, Owen Sound; Sister Young, Newmarket.

70 and Over—Capt. Chifflet, Parry Sound; Capt. Fynn, Capt. Coline, St. Catharines; Sergt. Miles, Barrie; Lieut. Maude Legger, Parry Sound; Capt. Walker, Bathurst.

60 and Over—S.-M. Coy, Hamilton; Ensign Howell, Riverdale; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Capt. Calvert, Orillia; Capt. Marshall, Brampton.

50 and Over—Staff-Capt. Coombs, Temple; Sergt. Irwin, Lippincott; P. S.-M. Cornelius, Bathurst; Mrs. Downes, Mrs. Adjt. Hyde, Ligar St.; Lieut. Andrews, Owen Sound; S.-M. Campbell, Chesley.

40 and Over—Mrs. Adjt. Parsons, Sault Ste. Marie; Capt. Jago, Lieut. Varneil, Newmarket; Mrs. Burrows, Hamilton; Mrs. Phillips, Junction; Capt. E. Richards, Ormeau.

30 and Over—Mrs. Hahlik, Hamilton I.; Dor. Fletcher, Barrie Falls; Capt. Quafie, Kinnmount; Mrs. Ensign Banks, Uxbridge; Lieut. Bowcock, Ensign Lott, Orangeville; Sister Caddell, Ligar St.; Sergt. Freeman, Lippincott; S.-M. Stacey, Sister M. Andrews, Temple; Lieut. Langdon, Aurora; Captain Stollker, Riverdale; Capt. Sheppard, Capt. Meader, Brantford.

20 and Over—Capt. McMillan, Martha Prime, Hamilton I.; Capt. Fynn, St. Catharines; Mrs. Knicht, Lippincott; R. F. Tuck, Ligar St.; Ensign Banks, Uxbridge; P. S.-M. Hurd, Kinnmount; Bro. Snyder, Sister N. Walsburn, Barrie Falls; Bro. Hope, Owen Sound; Mrs. Bro. Midland; Mrs. Grant, Sister O. Strander, Yorkville; Capt. Jordan, Lieut.

Plummer, Elmer Caniff, Gore Bay; Capt. Lamb, Aurora.

East Ontario Province. 67 Hustlers.

P. S.-M. Mulcahy, Montreal I.	280
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa I.	275
Ensign Gammalidge, Port Hope	140
Lieut. Thompson, Napanee	125
Mrs. Raymo, Barrie	125
Lieut. Nelson, St. Johnsbury	120
Capt. Hicks, Sherbrooke	120
P. S.-M. Snyder, Smith's Falls	110
Cand. Muir, Cobourg	100
Corps-Cadet Castleman, Brockville	100
Mrs. Staff-Capt. Perry, Kingston	100
Mrs. Ensign Thompson, Ottawa I.	100
Mrs. Adjt. Jennings, Peterboro	100
S.-M. Stevenson, Peterboro	100

90 and Over—Capt. O'Neil, Lieut. Morris, Burlington; Mrs. Ensign Clark, Cornwall; Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.

80 and Over—Lieut. Miller, Prescott; Capt. Owen, Picton; Capt. Lowrie, Deseronto; S.-M. Russell Millbrook (2 wks).

70 and Over—Mrs. Brown, Quebec; Staff-Capt. Perry, Kingston.

60 and Over—Capt. Allan, Lieut. Osmond, Newport; Sister Hatcher, Montreal I.; Lieut. Fenfold, Millbrook (2 wks); Lieut. Salter, Peterboro.

50 and Over—Sister White, Brockville; Ensign White, Barrie; Capt. Asli, Ottawa I.; Mrs. Brown, Kingston; Capt. Oldford, Ottawa I.

40 and Over—Sergt. Russell, Sergt. Armstrong, Montreal I.; Mary Dixon, Kingston; Lieut. Carpenter, Picton; P. S.-M. Mrs. Arnold, Ogdensburg; Capt. Duncan, Montreal IV.

30 and Over—Sec. Lalonde, Gananoque; Sergt. Welsh, Burlington; Capt. Phillips, Odesa; Sergt. Schnell, Mrs. Ensign Giam, Sergt. Parkes, Sergt. Vancour, Montreal I.; Sergt. Wales, Sister Mrs. Day, Ogdensburg; Willie Trim, Montreal IV.

20 and Over—Sergt. Wilkie, St. Johnsbury; Capt. E. Wood, Lieut. Legge, Mrs. Buck, Gananoque; Lieut. Coie, Quebec; Sec. Halman, Cand. Dillibough, C.-C. Halpenny, Smith's Falls; Sergt. Fernernot, Montreal I.; Mrs. Dine, Kingston; Sec. Jewel, Capt. Clark, Picton; Sergt. Vainot, Sergt. Green, Peterboro; Capt. Aylsworth, Ogdensburg; Mrs. Fagerberg, Montreal IV.; Miss Giam, Renfrew.

North-West Province. 43 Hustlers.

Sister Gray, Winnipeg	209
Lieut. Koster, Winnipeg	200
Lieut. Russell, Edmonton	155
Mrs. Adjt. Byers, Brandon	150
Mrs. Adjt. McHarg, Fargo	135
Capt. Irwin, Port Arthur	110
Adjt. Hayes, Portage la Prairie	110
Capt. Barner, Devil's Lake	100

90 and Over—Sister Collins, Winnipeg; Mrs. Ensign Askin, Moorhead; Lieut. Smith, Prince Albert; Lieut. Johnson, Regina.

70 and Over—Mrs. Staff-Capt. Ayre, Calgary; Lieut. Karna, Carman; Sergt. Chapman, Winnipeg.

60 and Over—Adjt. Hayes, Jamestown; Captain Custer, Lieut. Pearce, Fort William; Mrs. Adjt. Stalger, Grand Forks; Lieut. Miller, Crofton.

50 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Swain, Lieut. Stenden, Rat Portage.

40 and Over—Sister Adams, Winnipeg; Lieut. Gardiner, Valley City; Capt. Bauson, Capt. Lenwick, Moose Jaw; C.-C. Barker, Calgary; Lieut. Flester, Caribury.

30 and Over—Mrs. Horwood, Moosemin; Sister Stanton, Brandon; Capt. Kennir, Minot; Lieut. Oake, Selkirk; C. P. Hall, Larimore; Sister Fee, Neepawa.

20 and Over—Lieut. Henderson, Lieut. VanDusen, Blackie; Sister Cooper, Brandon; Lieut. Rankin, Minot; J. S.-M. Mrs. Kelly, Fargo; Cadet Mercer, Jamestown; Capt. Davey, Lieut. Clement, Dauphin; Mrs. St. John, Minnesota.

Territorial Training College. 22 Hustlers.

Cadet Manson, 55; Cadet Wayne, 44; Cadet Horwood, 33; Cadet Easby, 37; Cadet Clark, 35; Cadet Pollard, 35; Cadet Griffiths, 33; Cadet Penny, 31; Cadet Russell, 31; Cadet Gilkinson, 31; Cadet Morris, 23; Cadet Norman, 20; Cadet Wakefield, 26; Cadet Coleman, 24; Cadet Ayron, 23; Cadet Andrews, 23; Cadet Gray, 23; Cadet Hubley, 22; Cadet Stairs, 22; Cadet Miller, 21; Cadet Friedrich, 20; Cadet McWilliams, 20; Cadet Marchall, 20.

When a sink becomes greasy, especially one of those made of glazed ware, instead of spending hours of labor with soda water in endeavoring to clean it, put a little paraffin oil on a piece of flannel, and rub the sink with it. It will remove all grease, thus saving much time and labor. The smell of paraffin can be easily removed by washing with hot water and soap, and then flushed with cold water. At the same time this will also cleanse the pipes.

S. A. IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

We are Agents for all the leading Railway and Steamship Lines, and book passengers for all parts of the world. Any officers, soldiers, or friends contemplating visiting England, or any other part of the world, or desiring to send for friends, are advised to write for lowest rates, etc., to Brigadier T. Howell, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

OUR HISTORY V.—THE

Chapter EDWARD V.

Edward IV. left several sons, Edward, Prince of Wales, old, and Richard, Duke of York. Edward was at Ludlow, of Wales were always brother, Lord Rivers; Grey; and other gentlemen of his father's death, they London to be crowned king.

But, in the meantime, several of the noblemen, Buckingham, agreed that the queen and her brother the power, as they had done the king was old enough brother, the Duke of Gloucester to rule for him, and end to the Woodvilles. Everybody cruel and regnant no one made much objection. Buckingham met the king, uncle and half-brother, who went to Castile, and in a short time, another of the Lord Hastings; and as he in the Tower of London, and came in, and, showing his arm, declared that Lord Hastings made it so. The king had done so, was no longer listened to no ifs, and said Hastings' head was off done.

The queen saw that her with all her other children the sanctuary at Westminster. It when her son Edward and was taken to the Tower palace as well as a prisoner.

The Duke of Gloucester this pretence at fear was intended to do them harm of York ought to be with the Archbishop of Canterbury the boy up. He found with all her long light hair children round her; her at first, and tried to really believed himself—fears and fancies that mean any ill to his little brothers ought to be to go.

LEPROSY.

Symptoms. For some months, the outbreak general debility, emaciation, onset of the disease is usually two or three weeks an eruption appears on the the form of pimples, so though not assured like or tubercles, as they are on the eyebrows and their lower extremities. It has been become thickly over the surface of the skin face, become a mass of After a time similar tubercles of the mouth, they also appear on the and loss of voice. In a most repulsive and loathsome, an appearance that of a lion, though the especially striking.

Although leprosy is described as a disease of constitutional affection, the skin but also the internal parts of the system. The patient after a time the muscles and other constituting the joints, and destroyed. The result of the fingers and toes of the patient may lose, in the internal organs, the organs of digestion, are and the result is necessary.

The duration of the years—rarely more than many cases the death of leprosy—inflammation of the kidneys, which has leprosy. But these leprosy be unusually susceptible known when the patient the tubercles gradually the disease reappears in to a fatal termination.

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XXIII.

EDWARD V.—A.D. 1483.

Edward IV. left several daughters and two sons—Edward, Prince of Wales, who was fourteen years old, and Richard, Duke of York, who was eleven. Edward was at Ludlow Castle—where the prince of Wales was always brought up—with his mother's brother, Lord Rivers; his half-brother, Richard Grey; and other gentlemen. When the tidings came of his father's death, they set out to bring him to London to be crowned king.

But, in the meantime, the Duke of Gloucester and several of the noblemen, especially the Duke of Buckingham, agreed that it was unbearable that the queen and her brothers should go on having all the power, as they had done in Edward's time. Till the king was old enough to govern, his father's brother, the Duke of Gloucester, was the proper person to rule for him, and they would soon put an end to the Woodvilles. The long wars had made everybody cruel and regardless of the laws, so that no one made much objection when Gloucester and Buckingham met the king and took him from his uncle and half-brother, who were sent on to Pontefract Castle, and in a short time their heads were cut off there. Another of the late king's friends was Lord Hastings; and as he sat at the council table in the Tower of London, with the other lords, Richard came in, and, showing his own lean, shrunken face, declared that Lord Hastings had bewitched him, and made it go. The other Lord began to say that if he had done so it was horrible. But Richard would listen to no ifs, and said he would not dine till Hastings' head was off. And his cruel word was done.

The queen saw that harm was intended, and went with all her other children to her former refuge in the sanctuary at Westminster; nor would she leave it when her son Edward rode in state into London and was taken to the Tower, which was then a palace as well as a prison.

The Duke of Gloucester and the council said that this pretence at fear was very foolish, and was only intended to do them harm, and that the little Duke of York ought to be with his brother; and they sent the Archbishop of Canterbury to desire her to give the boy up. He found the queen sitting desolate, with all her long light hair streaming about her, and her children round her; and he spoke kindly to her at first, and tried to persuade her of what he really believed himself—that it was all her foolish fears and fancies that the Duke of Gloucester could mean any ill to his little nephew, and that the two brothers ought to be together in his keeping.



Leprosy.—(Continued.)

Symptoms. For some time, amounting sometimes to months, the outbreak of leprosy is preceded by general debility, emaciation, and weakness. The onset of the disease is marked by fever, and lasts usually two or three weeks. When the fever ceases an eruption appears on the skin. This eruption takes the form of pimples, somewhat resembling warts, though not fissured like the latter. These pimples, or tubercles, as they are called, usually appear first on the eyebrows and then on the face, the ears, and lower extremities. At first they are scattered, but soon become thickly crowded together so that the entire surface of the skin, especially the hands and face, become a mass of little tumors or tubercles. After a time similar tubercles appear on the mucous membrane of the mouth, the throat, and the eyes; they also appear on the larynx, causing hoarseness and loss of voice. The result of these growths is a most repulsive and loathsome appearance on the face, an appearance that has been described as that of a lion, though the resemblance does not seem especially striking.

Although leprosy is referred to and commonly described as a disease of the skin it is really a constitutional affliction. For it attacks not only the skin but also the internal organs. The nerves, especially in the extremities, are also diseased so that the patient after a time loses the sense of touch. The muscles and other tissues, especially those constituting the joints, are generally eaten away and destroyed. The result of this is that the joints of the fingers and toes dry up and drop off; in fact, the patient may lose, in time, an entire foot or hand.

The internal organs, including the brain and the organs of digestion, are also attacked by the disease, and the result is necessarily sooner or later fatal. The duration of the disease is usually several years—rarely more than ten or less than three. In many cases the death occurs from some acute affection—inflammation of the lungs, brain, bowels, or kidneys—which has nothing to do directly with leprosy. But these leprosy patients are found to be unusually susceptible to other diseases. Cases are known when the patient recovers spontaneously, the tubercles gradually disappearing; in some cases the disease reappears in a few months and may lead to a fatal termination.

There is a second form of leprosy, called "anaesthetic leprosy," because the nerves are early affected, and the patient soon loses the sense of touch. In these cases the tubercles of the skin appear in small numbers or not at all. Considerable portions of the skin may become quite devoid of sensibility, so that the individual may be cut or burned in these parts without sense of pain. This form of disease is less frequent than the other, and lasts a longer time; patients have been known to suffer for from twenty to thirty years with this disease before death put an end to their sufferings.

Treatment. Nearly all the remedies known to physicians have been used in the treatment of leprosy, but none of them are capable of curing or even arresting the disease. At various times certain remedies have been vaunted as successful; but further trial in every case has shown the fallacy of the belief. The last candidate for favor is "caulmoogra oil." It remains to be seen whether this will prove more effectual than other remedies which have been tried and abandoned.

In the last few years it has been discovered that the tissues of leprosy patients contain a certain minute vegetable parasite; that this organism is found all through the body wherever the tissues are diseased. It has not yet been proven that this parasite causes the disease, although it seems highly probable; nor is it known from what source this plant is derived, or how it gets into the body.



Squeaking boots can be remedied by boiled lard. Pour it on to a big dish or old flat tin to the depth of a quarter of an inch. Stand the boots in this so that the soles get saturated, but the oil must not touch the "uppers." If this does not remove the annoyance repeat the process.

A greasy hearth is best cleansed with dry hearthstone. Scrape off all the grease you can, then rub the spots thoroughly with the hearthstone, leave for a few minutes, then brush off, and the grease will have entirely disappeared.

Those who keep growing plants in baskets in their sitting-rooms may like to follow my plan of hiding the baskets or pots with covers of butchers' linen. A pretty one is of yellow linen, embroidered in designs of oranges, and any color of linen may be used. The covers, which are hem-stitched, are removable and easily washed.

Nothing is more unpleasant than to find that a knife, fork, or spoon smells or tastes of fish or onions, and yet it very often occurs. The speediest method to remove the disagreeable odor is to put the articles to soak in a basin of cold tea and leaves. Let them soak for ten minutes or so, then wash them in the ordinary way.

Apple, potato, and most other stains can be removed from the hands by rubbing them with oatmeal moistened with lemon juice or vinegar. A nail brush should be used all round the finger nails. When the stain is quite removed wash with warm water and soap. Never use soap before removing the stain, or it will be ten times more difficult to remove.

If you are troubled with cockroaches, a simple remedy is to strew the floor with parishes of fresh cucumber. Another is to make wafers with lead, flour and water. Roll these out very thin, put them on to an old baking-sheet on the stove to dry. Scatter powdered borax in the haunts of the blackbeetle before trying the wafers, which are poisonous and must be used with care.

MOVING PICTURES IN THE EASTERN PROVINCE.

Since last report we have been pushing on, meeting with full houses and enthusiastic crowds.

The weekly B. O. at Gladstone Bay was an invitation to return and give the children an entertainment on Friday afternoon. What a crowd of children met our view as we stepped in the hall. We judge that they enjoyed every picture, by the way the volleys went forth.

Our next place was Reserve, and only two hours to go there. What an obstacle that big basket is when we arrive too late to get a treatment! There were moving pictures in reality on the streets of Reserve as the moving picture procession wound its way to the hall, accompanied by a jolly crowd of boys.

Sydney is the next stopping place. Ensign Martin had the meeting well announced, and as a result the hall was sealed to its utmost capacity, and we took in 365.

Inverness and Port Hood were the next places on the list to be visited. A storm was raging, which caused a wash-out on the line, and it was with much difficulty the appointment was reached.

We say good-bye to the Cape Breton District, and proceed to New Glasgow, Westville, and Stellarton. We have received a pressing invitation at each place to return at an early date and give the service again.

Staff-Capt. McLeann and his assistants are in the heat of spirits, and they anticipate a good run of success while touring the Eastern Province. —Dydimas.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, will bring them home to their families. Address: The Canadian National, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, will bring them home to their families. Address: The Canadian National, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

(First Insertion.)

4676. SPEARS, WILLIAM. Age about 19. Ten years ago he was sent from the Rev. Remond's Home, Halifax, N.S. Any information thankfully received.

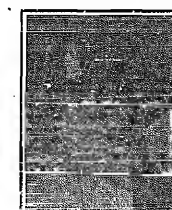
4680. GALBRAITH, JOHN. Native of Five Mile Town, Co. Fermanagh, Ireland. Married a Miss Nelson and came to Toronto forty years ago. Any information thankfully received.

4678. McDONALD, JOHN. Age 24 years, brown hair, grey eyes. Missing ten years. Last known address: Cold Water, Mich. May have gone to North Dakota or the Western States.

4679. McDONALD, FRED. Age 28 years, height 5ft. 10in., brown hair. Left Grand Rapids, Mich., six years ago for Dakota. Any information thankfully received.

4056. FUNGE, RICHARD WILLIAM. Ten dollars reward offered for the address of Richard Wm. Funge, who worked for Mr. Grimshaw, farmer, at Septon, Man., in the year 1901. Address P. M. Funge, Hemsleyville, Minn., U.S.A., or the above address.

4634. HANSON, THOMAS. Age 25, native of Douglas, Isle of Man; came to Canada about twelve or fourteen years ago; is supposed to be farming somewhere in Ontario, and not far from the borders of Lake Ontario. (American Cry please copy.)



4685. ROBERTS, GEORGE LIVINGSTON. Age 25; came to Canada four years ago. He first settled at Calgary, afterwards at East Maple Creek, where he was in the ranching business. May have gone to McLeod or Lethbridge.

4687. McGAW, JAMES. Age 67 years, height 6ft. 6in., dark hair, brown eyes, dark complexion; gardener; has also been a station master. Was last heard of in Montreal, P.Q.

4688. COLES, FREDERICK TURNER, sometimes known as Frank. Arrived in New York, per S.S. Philadelphia, in April, 1904. May have gone to Canada; is 31 years of age, height 5ft. 11in., rather stout, fair hair and complexion, auburn moustache.

(Second Insertion.)

4672. MILLER, ROBERT FRANK. Height 5ft. 5in., fair complexion. Last heard of at Cleveland, Ohio. Supposed to have gone to the Klondike.

4674. SIMMONDS, FRANK ERNEST. Formerly of Tasmanian Imperial Bushmen; has been two years in the Boer war. Age 30 years, height 5ft. 6in., fair hair and complexion, blue eyes. Last known address: Yorkton, Assa.



EASTERN PROVINCE.

STAFF-CAPT. McLEANN,

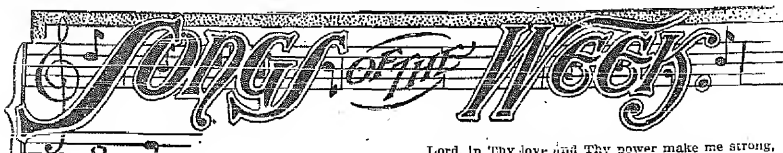
assisted by Capt. Urquhart, with Moving Pictures of the International Congress, will visit Annapolis, Jan. 2, Bridgeport, Jan. 3; Bridgewater, Jan. 4; Lunenburg, Jan. 5; Liverpool, Jan. 7, 8; Kentville, Jan. 8; Canning, Jan. 10; Windsor, Jan. 11; London-derry, Jan. 12; Pictouville, Jan. 13.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Bloss.—Orillia, Dec. 31, Jan. 1, 2; Gravenhurst, Jan. 3, 4; Huntsville, Jan. 5, 6; Bracebridge, Jan. 7, 8, 9; Burk's Falls, Jan. 10, 11; North Bay, Jan. 12, 13; Sturgeon Falls, Jan. 14, 15, 16; Sudbury, Jan. 17, 18; Copper Cliff, Jan. 19; Soo, Mich., Jan. 21, 22, 23.

Ensign Edwards.—Sherbrooke, Jan. 2, 3; Newport, Jan. 4, 5, 6; St. Johnsbury, Jan. 7, 8; Barre, Jan. 9, 10; Burlington, Jan. 11, 12; Montreal H., Jan. 13; Montreal IV., Jan. 14, 15; Montreal H., Jan. 15; Montreal I., Jan. 17, 18; Kentville, Jan. 19, 20; Smith's Falls, Jan. 21, 22, 23.

Ensign Poole.—Essex, Jan. 2, 3; Bothwell, Jan. 4, 5; Chatham, Jan. 6, 7, 8; Dresden, Jan. 9, 10; Wallaceburg, Jan. 11, 12; Sarnia, Jan. 13; Theedford, Jan. 14, 15; Forest, Jan. 16, 17; Petrolia, Jan. 18, 19; Stratford, Jan. 20, 21, 22.



Tune.—We're Sure to Win.

- 1 We meet the foes of all mankind,
And fight to win!
That all the wretched joy may find!
We fight to win!
Though they the slaves of sin may be,
And have no hope to be set free,
That they may God's salvation see,
We fight to win!

Chorus.

The Yellow, Red, and Blue shall fly
Above our heads until we die,
With blood-and-fire 'neath every sky,
We're sure to win, we're sure to win!

Where Satan seems to bear the sway,
We stand to win!
In sore temptation every day,
We stand to win!
Though others may run to and fro,
And to all kinds of fountains go,
Just where the living waters flow,
We stand to win!

And while we fight at His command,
We're sure to win!
Beneath His flag in every land,
We're sure to win!
The Yellow, Red, and Blue shall fly
Above our heads until we die,
With blood-and-fire 'neath every sky,
We're sure to win!

Tune.—The Drunkard May Come;
The Wounds of Christ.

- 2 O sinner, now sailing on life's
troubled sea,
The end of the journey you shortly
will see;
What then shall await you beyond the
dark tomb?
Shall heaven's bright glory or hell's
deepest gloom?

Chorus.

Oh, the drunkard may come, and the
sweater may come,
Backsliders and sinners are all wel-
come home;
If you will but believe and be washed in
the blood,
For ever and ever you will dwell with
the Lord.

The sight of the blood-washed, the
throne and the Lamb,
The bright, shining mansions, the con-
queror's palm,
All add to their sufferings and bitter
despair,
When keenly remembering they might
have been there.

Now, sinner, take warning in God's
day of grace,
In Jesus' blest Kingdom you may find
a place;
Be wise, then, in time, at His cross
kneel and pray,
And prove that His blood can wash all
sin away.

Tune.—Cleansing for Me.

- 3 Lord, through the blood of the
Lamb that was slain,
Cleansing for me!
From all the guilt of my sin now I
claim
Cleansing from Thee!
Sinful and black though the past may
have been,
Many the crushing defeats I have seen,
Yet on Thy promise, O Lord, now I
lean,
Cleansing for me!

From all the sins over which I have
wept,
Cleansing for me!
Far, far away by the blood-current
sweet,
Cleansing for me!
Jesus, Thy promise I dare to believe,
And as I come Thou wilt surely re-
ceive,
That over sin I may never more grieve,
Cleansing for me.
From all the care of what men think
or say,
Cleansing for me,
From ever fearing to speak, sing, or
pray,
Cleansing for me.

Lord, in Thy love and Thy power make me strong,
That all may know that to Thee I belong;
When I am tempted let this be my song—
Cleansing for me!

Tune.—Canaan, Bright Canaan (N.B.B. 218).

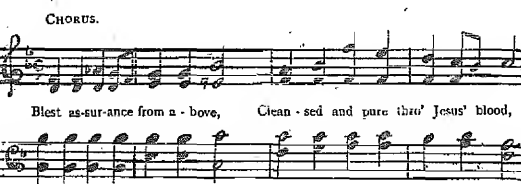
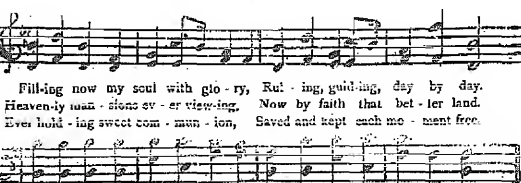
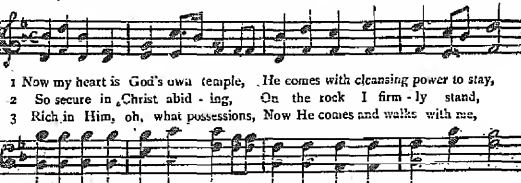
- 4 Oh, what hath Jesus wrought for me?
A free and full salvation!
He groined and died upon the tree
To give me full salvation.
I'm happy now both night and day,
Since I gained full salvation;
No matter what the world may say,
I'll tell them full salvation.

Chorus.

Salvation! Salvation!
A free and full salvation!
My Saviour died upon the tree
To give me full salvation.

Blest Assurance in God.

Words by Bandsman W. J. Howell, Lippincott. Music by Bandsman Warwick.



COMMISSIONER COOMBS' WESTERN TOUR.

WINNIPEG	Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, Jan. 7, 8, 9
BRANDON	Tuesday, Jan. 10
CALARY	Thursday, Jan. 12
VANCOUVER	Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 14, 15
NEW WHATCOM	Monday, Jan. 16
SPOKANE	Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 18, 19
HELENA	Friday, Jan. 20
BUTTE	Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 21, 22
FARGO	Tuesday, Jan. 24

For old and young, for rich and poor,
A free and full salvation!
For temper there's no better cure
Than a free and full salvation.
It takes away the love of self,
A free and full salvation!
'Tis better far than fame or wealth,
A free and full salvation!

Oh, come and get your sins forgiven,
And have a full salvation;
You cannot hope to go to heaven
Without a full salvation.
We'll march and sing, and tell the world
Of free and full salvation;
And fight beneath our flag unfurled—
The flag of full salvation.

Tune.—Guide Me, O Thou (N.B.B. 165).

- Sinner, Jesus now is calling,
Come, He waits thy soul to free;
From the depths of sin appalling,
He can give you liberty,
Come and trust Him,
For His grace is rich and free.

Jesus lives to save the vilest,
None have gone too far for Him;
In His love He'll heal thy blindness,
Only let Him enter in.
Power He'll give thee—
Power to conquer every sin.

Sinner, you are hastening downwards
To eternal dark despair;
But in Jesus there is mercy,
He will hear Thy humble prayer.
If you ask Him,
He thy soul will now prepare.
W. J. Power, Dublin I.

Tune.—Shout ALOUD Salvation (N.B.B. 250).

- 6 To every soldier of the cross
Whose sins have been forgiven,
There comes a message from the skies,
A voice from God in heaven:
"Go into every street and lane
Where sinners have been driven,
And tell out the old, old story."

Chorus.

Make haste! Make haste!
How vast the fields of sin!
Make haste! Make haste!
And bring the sinners in:
Bring every sinful soul to Christ,
Then urge him to begin
To tell out the old, old story.

From far across the sea there comes
A brother's bitter cry;
In accents that should melt the heart
And overflow the eye:
"Come, brothers, with the bread of life,
And feed us ere we die;
Come, tell the old, old story."

From every trembling soul there comes
The cry to be excused;
But God demands that all our gifts
In service shall be used.
Then let us yield ourselves to Him,
And get our souls enthused,
To tell out the old, old story.

Second Chorus.

Make haste! Make haste!
The time is flying fast;
Make haste! Make haste!
Your chance will soon be past.
Oh, if you want to win the prize,
And wear the crown at last,
Oh, tell out the old, old story.

Tune.—Oh, How Happy Are They (N.B.B. 198).

- 7 From His glorious throne above,
Filled with self-denying love,
Jesus, our Redeemer, Friend, and Sav-
lour came;
Gave Himself a sacrifice,
Shed His blood to pay the price
Of a full and free Salvation; praise
His name!

Chorus.

We'll all shout hallelujah, etc.
Jesus, in return for Thy
Self-denying grace whereby
We the smile of God once more may
here obtain,
Unto Thee each offering,
Great or small, we gladly bring,
To restore Thy Kingdom here on earth
again.

Precious souls around we see
Whom we long to win for Thee;
Help us in this warfare cease to self-
deny
Follow in Thy steps each day,
Till "Well done!" we hear Thee say,
Then in glory we shall praise Thee
by-and-by.
A. G. Pembroke Dock.

COMMISSIONER

W

AND OFFICIAL

21st Year. No. 15.

Toronto

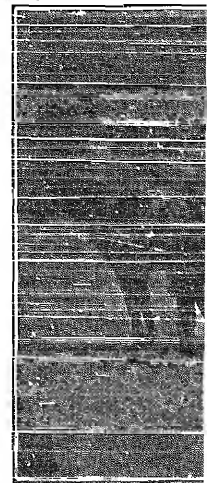
Two Thousand Provisions for Homeless

As in previous years, well to the front with cheer for the deserving poor, at least two thousand people had scanty fare otherwise, for a holiday feast, the fowl, beef, sugar, tea, cake, bread, potatoes, etc.

The staff of the C. O. I. on Friday, Dec. 23rd, packed at night. Our "sub" drew a snapshot of the busy, happy in the knowledge of ward brightening Christmas lonely and suffering one.

The people provided little expenses in the boxes with several street corners.

On New Year's (Monday) hundred poor children with Temple, followed by a suite



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